THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into Engliſh meeter, by THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS, and others, conferred with the Hebrew, with apt notes to ſing them withall.

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all churches, of all the people together, before and after morning and evening prayer, and alſo before and after ſermons: and moreover in private houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballads, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES 5.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him ſing pſalmes.*

COLOSSIANS 3.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in pſalmes, hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord in your hearts.*

¶ Printed by the printers to the Univerſitie of CAMBRIDGE.

ANN. DOM. 1633.

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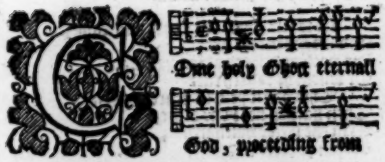
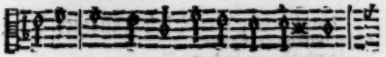
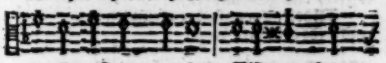
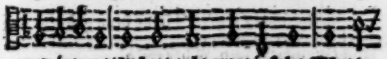
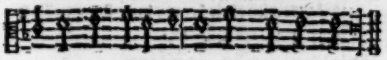
¶ VENI CREATOR.




above, Both from the Father and the Sonne,


the God of peace and love. Illit our mindes,


and into us thy heavenly grace inspire: That in


all truth and godlinesse we may have true desire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and wretchednesse:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse:
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs church hath stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the name of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weaknesse,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither flesh, the world, nor devil,
against us do prevail.

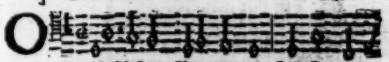
Put back our enemies farre from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guider
We may eschew the snares of sinne,
and from thee never slide.

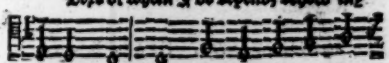
To us such plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant, we thee pray,
That thou mayst be our comforter
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissension
O Lord assolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

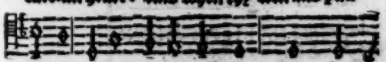
Grant us (O Lord) through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attain the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

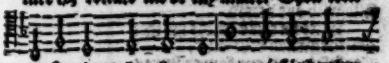
Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall,
And to the holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do professe his name,
unto the worlds end.

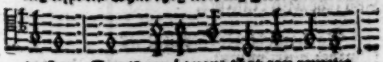
¶ The humble suit of a sinner. M.

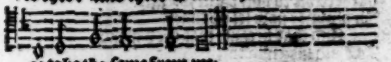

O Lord of whom I do depend, behold my


carefull heart: And when thy will and plea-


sure is, release me of my smart. Thou seest


my sorrows what they are, my grief is known


to thee: And there is none that can remove,


or take the same from me;

But onely thou whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my tears and grievous grone,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For sinne hath so enclosed me,
and compast me about,
That I am now remediesse,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot releasse,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sinnes was slain.

Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and bloud.

And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy name.
But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my self
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy church and house of saints
sing psalmes to thee allwayes.

Venite exultemus. PSAL. XCV.

Sing this at the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord,
And to our onely Saviour
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Allwayes distributing:
Therefore to him right joyfully
In psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,

And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains farre and neare.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Wherras your fathers tempted me
And tride me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

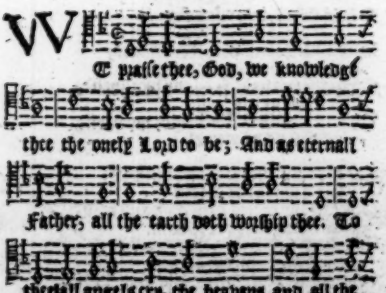
These fourty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, They err'd
In their imagination:
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumbred
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I said, Assuredly
They have not known my wayes.

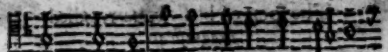
To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

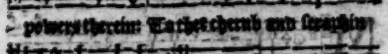
All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father, and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
for ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

¶ The song of *S. Ambrose*, called *Te Deum*:





powers therein: To thee cherub and seraphim



to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread
and glory all abroad.
The apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee always.
Father of endlesse majestie
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter,
of glory thou art King:
O Christ and of the Father art
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay inhand
thou tookest to restore,
To be enclos'd in virgins wombe
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell stinge,
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our judge
our fault to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternall glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord no thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord, do thou
for ever them advance.

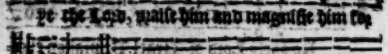
We magnifie thee day by day,
and would without an end
Adore thy holy name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sinne this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all.
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have repoled all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me never be.

¶ The song of the three children.

O all ye works of God the Lord, blesse

ye the Lord, praise him and magnifie him for

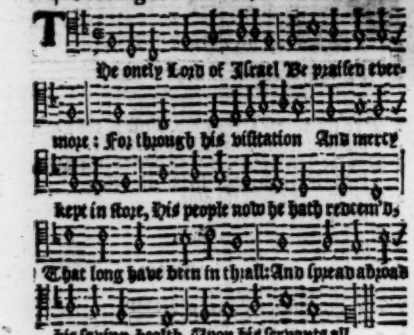


ever.

2 O ye the angels of the Lord, blesse ye the Lord, praise him and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starre heavens high, blesse ye the Lord, praise him and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the shining sunne and moon, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glistring starres of heaven, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and winding frosts, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord, yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hills, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wells, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the floods, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Ye whales and all that in waters move, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowls of the aire, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord, yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the priests of God the Lord, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart, blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord, blesse thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias blesse the Lord, blesse thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael, eke blesse the Lord, blesse thou the Lord, &c.

Benedictus.

¶ The ſong of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.



In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his minde,
And alſo his anointed king,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy prophets all
Oft times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his covenant made
According to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father deare,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,
And ere in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou (O Childe) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the prophet of the higheſt,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his wayes,
And alſo for to teach his will
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſſion of their ſinnes
Is through his mercy meare.

Whereby the Day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſit,
And thoſe for to illuminate
That ſit in darkneſſe ſit.
To Lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and ere oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
Thy way to peace and reſt.

Magnificat.

The ſong of bleſſed *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.

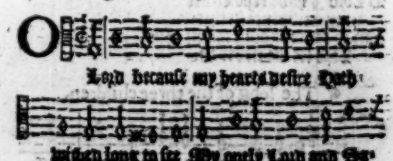
For now behold all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To ſuch as fear his name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good,
And though his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal,
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And do his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

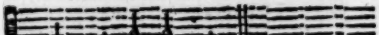
The ſong of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis*.



wour, Thy Sonne before I die: The joy

and health of all mankinde, Desired long

before, Which now is come into the world,

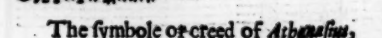


Of merry bringing glore.

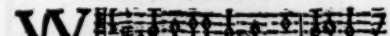
Thou suffrest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lightneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

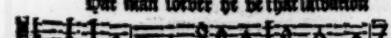
The symbole or creed of *Athanasius*, called *Quicunque vult.*



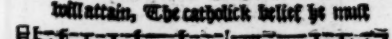
Hat man soever he be that salvation



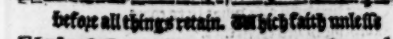
will attain, The catholick belief he must



before all things retain. Which faith unless



he wholly keep, and undefiledly, Without



all doubt, eternally he shall be sure to die.

The catholick belief is this,
that God we worship one
In trinity, and trinity
in unity alone:
So as we neither do confound
the persons of the three,
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parten be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.

Of Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the majestie likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Sonne in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne,
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne,
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall is,
And in like sort eternall is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three
As ne incomprehensible, we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Sonne Almighty so,
And in like sort Almighty is
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these Almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighties is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne,
And Lord the holy Ghost: yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian veritie,
Each of the persons by himself
both God and Lord to be:
So catholick religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne;
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also, not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghosts to be.
None in this trinity before
nor after other is:

The greater any then the reſt,
no leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelues
of all the perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So unity in trinity,
as ſaid it is before,
And trinitie in unitie
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attain,
This faith touching the trinitie
of force he muſt retain.
And needfull to eternall life
it is, that everie wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
alſo believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got
before the world began,
And of his mothers ſubſtance born
in world a verie man.

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoul
and humane fleſh conſiſt.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

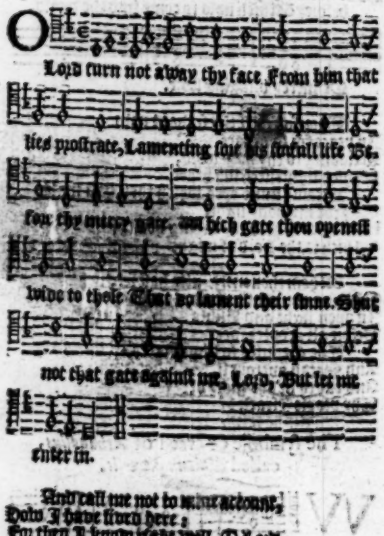
All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one;
But onely by the unitie
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoul
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe again from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God
th' Almightie Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd,
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the catholick belief:
who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glorie be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The lamentation of a ſinner.



And call me not to mine account,
How I have ſtood here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.

I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
All that I have been, and what I am,
I know thou knowſt it well.

O Lord thou knowſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knowſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou knewſt what things were then,
As all things ells that have been ſince
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowſt them all, O Lord,
Both where they were done, and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my ſinne,
To heal my deadly wound.

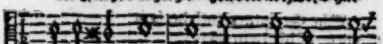
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou knowſt (O Lord) before I ask
The thing that I would have.

Mercy

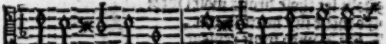
Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords prayer, or *Pater noster.*

Ur Father which in heaven art, Lord hal-

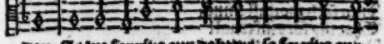


lowed be thy name: Thy kingdome come: Thy

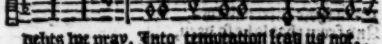


will be done in earth, even as the same in hea-

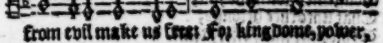
ven is: Give us, O Lord, our daily bread this



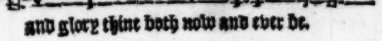
day. As we forgive our debters, so forgive our



debts we pray. Into temptation lead us not,



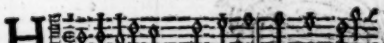
from evil make us free: For kingdome, power,



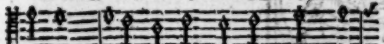
and glory thine both now and ever be.

The x Commandements.

Audi Israel. Exod. xx.

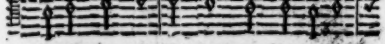


Earke Israel, and what I say give heed to un-

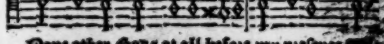


derstand, I am the Lord thy God that brought

thee out of Egypt land, Even from the house



wherein thou didst in thraldome live a slave.



None other Gods at all before my presence shall

thou have.

Thy maister graven image shalt
thou make to fall to thee,
Nor any figure like thy thee
shall counterfeites be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth beloin,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth:
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I.
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred sabbath-day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway:

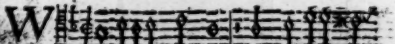
The seventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make,
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

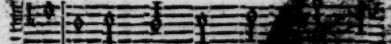
Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolonged thy dayes may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor asse of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

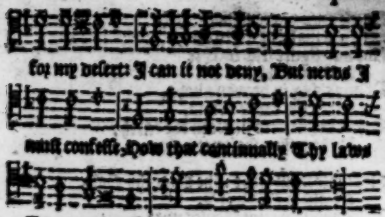


Here righteousnes doth say, Lord, for my sinfull



part, In wrath thou shouldst [illegible] vengeance

for



for my defert: I can it not deny, But nerds I muſt confeſſe, How that continually Thy lawes I do tranſgreſſe. Thy lawes I do tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will
Which ſinners to contemn,
Then all thy flock ſhall hell,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo righe,
That righely he can ſay,
He ſinnes not in thy ſighe
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to ther,
Wherefon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Falls oft in ſinfull handa,
Wherehy thy wrath may riſe:
Lord, I that am vnjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have,
Wherevnto then ſhall I truſt
My ſinfull ſoul to ſave?

But truely to that poſt
Wherevnto I cleave and ſtall,
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord, let thy mercy fall:
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in ther,
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart ſo hote,
That I with ſinne repleat,
May live, and ſinne may die:

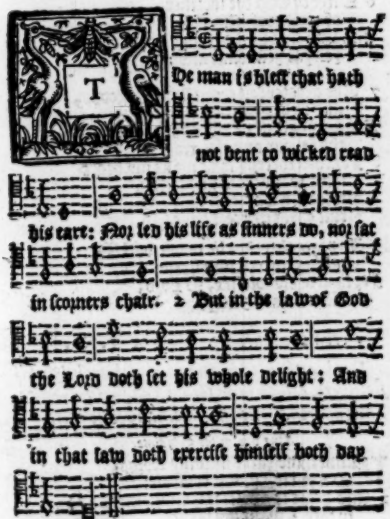
That being mortified
This ſinne of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified
By grace of thine in ther:
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortall ſinne,
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes,
And from that lake ſo deep,
Wherevnto no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the longs
Conferred with the ſull,
That vnto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely trust.

THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

Beatus vir. PSAL. I. T. S.

This psalme is set first as a preface, to exhort all godly men to study and meditate the heavenly wisedome: for they be blessed that so do: but the wicked contemners thereof at length shall come to misery.



3 He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. PSAL. II. T. S.

David rejoyceth that albeit enemies and worldly power rage, God will advance his kingdome, even to the farthest end of the world: therefore he exhorteth princes humbly to submit themselves under the same. Herein is signified Christ and his kingdome.

Sing this as the 1 Psalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise,
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent
Against the Lord and Christ his Sonne,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,
6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law,
and the declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot,
Thou art my heare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters shivers shall break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord abode
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse and the embrace
his dearely beyne, I say,

Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. PSAL. III. *T.S.*

David driven out of his kingdome by his sonne Absalom, was greatly tormented in minde for his sinne. Therefore he calleth upon God, and is bold in his promises against the terrour both of enemies and present death. Then he rejoyceth for the victory given to him and the church, over their enemies.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I knowe assuredly
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. PSAL. IIII. *T.S.*

David persecuted by Saul, calleth upon God with assured trust, reproveth his enemies for resisting his dominion, and preferreth the favour of God before all treasure.

Sing this as the 3 Psalme.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty
when I was hemm'd and thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unfeignedly
to cry I will not rest.

3 O ye full men how long will ye
my glory thus defame?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and choose:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse, I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. PSAL. V. *T.S.*

David persecuted by Doeg and Achitophel, Sauls flatterers, calleth upon God to punish their malice. Then assured of successe, he conceiveth comfort.

Sing this as the 3 Psalme.

Incline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And hearken unto my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hearke me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will trust through thy patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou hast always abhorr'd.

6 The liers and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:

And

And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face pitch hee.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do glose and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine nè in furore. PSAL. VI. *T.S.*

David for his ſinnes felt Gods hand, and conceived the horrour of everlaſting death. Therefore he deſireth forgiveneſſe, and not to die in Gods indignation. Then ſuddenly feeling Gods mercy, he rebuketh his enemies, who rejoyced at his affliction.

Sing this as the 1 pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me (Lord) for why? thou knowſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But (Lord) how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dimme, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard me onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart;
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. PSAL. VII. *T.S.*

David falſly accuſed by Chus Sauls kinſman, calleth to God to be his defender. Firſt, for that his conſcience did not accuſe him of any evill toward Saul; next, that it touched Gods glory to award ſentence againſt the wicked: & ſo upon Gods mercies and promiſes he waxeth bold, threatning that it ſhall fall on their own necks, that which his enemies purpoſed for others.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me teare
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare, for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his deviliſh forecaſt:

And

And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet hings forth nought he at last.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it hurd,
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. PSAL. VIII. *T.S.*

The prophet considering the excellent liberality & fatherly providence of God toward's man, whom he made as it were a God over all his works, giveth thanks, and is astonied with the admiration of the same.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where,
Whose fame surmounts in dignitie
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouthes of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The sunne, the moon, and all the starres,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse
then angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder;
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
art thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Domine, PSAL. IX. *T.S.*

David giveth thanks for his manifold victories received, desireth the same wonted help again against his new enemies, and their malicious arrogancy to be destroyed.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

WIth heart and mouth unto thee Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare allwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extoll thy name
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are hidden back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down and are perish'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroy'd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore shall reigne,
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore
what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing psalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of those that be oppress:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy (Lord) on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remain:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up again.
14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice,
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did set
their own feet fast are snar'd.
16 God shews his judgements, which were good
for every man to mark,
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trapt in his own work.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.

20 Lord

20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, fear, and dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. X. *T.S.*

He complaineth of all the wrongs which worldly men uſe, becauſe of their proſperity; who therefore without all fear of God think they may do all things uncontrolled. He calleth for remedy againſt ſuch, and is comforted with the hope thereof.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he letteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſednеſſe,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief lie,
and travail all the while.
8 He lieth lid in wayes and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
At he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I ſay:
11 So are great heaps of poore men made
by his ſtrong power, his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhorre it,
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou carſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand
16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folke
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poore mens plaint,
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
thine eares to heare be preſt:
20 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. XI. *T.S.*

This pſalme ſheweth, firſt, what aſſaults of temptation and anguiſh of minde be ſuſtained in perſecution. Next he rejoyceth that God ſent him ſuccour in neceſſity, declaring his juſtice, as well in governing the good and wicked men, as the whole world.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul untill,
Fly hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas! the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty,

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his minde,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he hath abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any rain,
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlwindes thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace,
And to the juſt and upright man
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. XII. *T.S.*

The prophet ſeeing the miſerable decay of all good order, deſireth God ſpeedily to ſend reformation. Then comforted with the aſſurance of Gods help and promiſes, concludeth, that when all orders are moſt corrupted, then God will deliver his.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

HElp (Lord) for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.

2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeak proud words and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us ſtroll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak;
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt,
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tride,
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been puryfide.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Uſquequo Domine. PSAL. XIII. *T. S.*

David as it were overcome with afflictions, flieth to God his onely refuge: and encouraged through Gods promiſes, he conceiveth confidence againſt the extream horrours of death.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

HOw long will thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall I ne're be remembred?
How long will thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long ere ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemie ſay to me,
behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and prailes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. PSAL. XIIII. *T. S.*

He deſcribeth the wickedneſſe of men grown to ſuch licentiouſnes, that God was brought to utter contempt: for which, although he was greatly grieved, yet perſwaded that God would redreſſe it, he is comforted.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Theſe wights are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. PSAL. XV. *T. S.*

Here is taught why God choſe the Jews to be his peculiar people, and placed his temple among them; which was, that they by living uprightly, might witneſſe that they were his ſpeciall and holy people.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

O Lord within thy tabernacle
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn,
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or elſe purloyn.

7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Con-

Conserua me. PSAL. XVI. *T.S.*

David prayeth to God for succour, not for his works, but for his faiths sake, protesting that he hateth all idolatry, taking God onely for his comfort and felicity, who suffereth his to lack nothing.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

LOrd keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the saints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad
To offer to the idol-gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice
and offerings of that sort
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me
doth pleasure me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life:
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. PSAL. XVII. *T.S.*

Here he complaineth to God of the cruell pride and arrogancy of Saul, who raged without any cause: therefore he desireth God to revenge his innocency, and deliver him.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

O Lord give care to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feign.

2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed allwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me (Lord) and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy majestie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within some secret place.

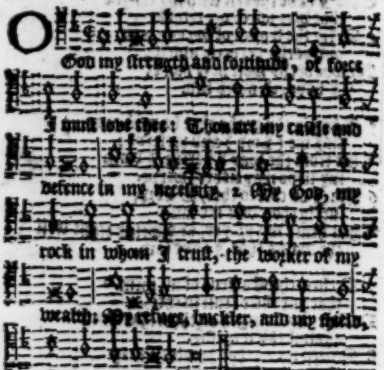
13 Up Lord in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy power
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. PSAL. XVIII. *T.S.*

David giveth thanks entring into his kingdome, extolling the marvellous graces of God in his preſervation: herein is the image of Chriſts kingdome, which ſhall conquer through Chriſt by the unſpeakable love of God, though all the world reſiſt.



O God my ſtrength and fortitude, of force
I muſt love thee: Thou art my caſtle and
defence in my neceſſity. 2 Thy God, my
rock in whom I truſt, thy worker of my
wealth: My refuge, buckler, and my ſtrong
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerved,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſnie and ſubtile ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Balan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high,
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On cherubins and on cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
enſtromed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare,
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
ſhall hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from beloW,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard,
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not wavered wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſſe
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For (Lord) with him that holy is
thou holy wilt be too,
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit (Lord) I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſhield to all that
as in his truſt abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the wayes wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace,
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder barres of braſſe
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill intreate my power.

35 And under me thou maketſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in luch a ſort,
That they be all diſcomfited abroad
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands
my mortall enemies pollet:
And all my foes thou doſt deſtroy
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winds
I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that lyeth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
thou ſtill in ſtate me leſt:
And thou moſt of the heathen folk
appointſt me to be beſt.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be friendes to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word hath rul'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes he delivered me,
and ſet me higher then thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That guiveſt great proſperity
unto the king, I ſay,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cæli enarrant. PSAL. XIX. *T. S.*

He moveth the faithfull to glorifie God by the workmanſhip, proportion, and ornaments of the heavens, and by the law wherein God is revealed familiarly to his choſen people.

Sing this as the 3 Pſalme.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wonderouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race runne,
the ſelfſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſunne
a place of great renowne,
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end
he compaſſeth about,
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde;
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be eſteem'd alway
then fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?

Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſinnes
prevail not over me,
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences free.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. PSAL. XX. *T. S.*

The people pray to God to ſave their king, and receive his ſacrifice which he offered before he went to battell againſt the Ammonites, declaring that the heathen put their truſt in horſes, but they truſt onely in his name: wherefore the other ſhall fall, but the king and his people ſhall ſtand.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God heare thee ſtill,
The Majeſtie of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill;
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And ſo in Sion ſtablish thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offrings each one,
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counſel and device
full well perform may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay.
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I knows well by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. PSAL. XXI. *T. S.*

David in the perſon of the people praiſeth God for the victory given them againſt the Syrians and Ammonites, 2. Sam. 10. wherein he was crowned with the crown of the king of Ammon, 2 Sam. 12. and indued with the manifold bleſſings of God.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

O Lord how joyfull is the king
in thy ſtrength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold,
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie
that never ſhall decay,
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quail.
8 But let thy enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and ſmart:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchief did they make
againſt thy holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place,
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted (Lord) therefore
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. PSAL. XXII. *T. S.*

David complaineth of his deſperate extremities, and declareth whereby he recovereth himſelf from temptation. Under his perſon is figured Chriſt.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly,
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou hearеſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy ſanctuary
and holy place doſt dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 Thou

5 They were delivered that when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a loathsom
more like then any man:
An outcast whom the people scorn
with all the spits they can.

7 All men deryde as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope
while I did suck her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
both ther to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe
thou hast been ere my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compasse me
that be full strong of head:
Yea bulls so fat as though they had
in Balan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out
and ramping for his pray.
14 But I drop down like water then,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard wherby my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me curstedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword (Lord) save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the lions greedy, that would
me all in sunder teare.
And from the horns of unicorns
Lord likely me beshee.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty recorde
And in thy church shall praise the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but graunteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poore shall eat and be sufficed,
and they that do their never
To know the Lord, shall praise his name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th' earth shall remember the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter,
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. PSAL. XXIII. *W. W.*

David having tried Gods manifold mercies diverse wayes, gathereth the assurance that God will continue his goodnesse for ever.

Sing this as the 18 psalme.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most fine,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self neare lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own names sake.

4 And though I walke even in the vale of deathes shade,
yet would I feare none ill at all,
For with thy rod and staffe thou dost me comfort still,
I am comforted well.

5 Thou hast my table richly spred
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme enriched,
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

¶ Another of the same, by T. S.

Sing this to the 18 psalme.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;
In pastures fair with waters calm
he lets me forth to feed.

2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my minde in frame
To walke in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy name.

3 Yea, though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill,
Thy rod, thy staff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt furnish:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Though all my life thy favour is
so frankly shewn to me;
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. PSAL. XXIIII. *T. H.*

The grace of God being now uttred in the temple, more glorious than before in the tabernacle, David with exclamation setteth forth the honour thereof, moving the consideration of the eternall mansions prepared in heaven, whereof this was a figure.

Sing this to the 8 plaine.

THE earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And laid afore the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall
ascend into thy hill,
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?

4 Whose hands are harmelesse, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one the Lord
shall place in stable plight,
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.

6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
O Jacob (O the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

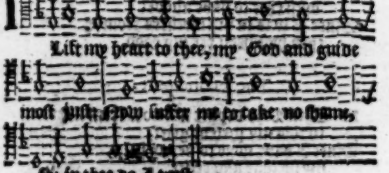
8 But who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. PSAL. XXV. *T. S.*

David grieved at his sinnes and malicious enemies, most fervently prayeth for forgivenesse, especially of such sinnes as he committed in his youth.



Or in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let thear not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them unrightfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me, Lord, declare.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee Lord remember,
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nay after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord have me in thy minde.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go astray.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both,
To them that keep his testament
the witnesse of his troth.

The second part.

10 Holy for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is monyous great.
11 What hose doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To leade his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand,
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessitie and need.
17 Behold my povertie,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou should'st me defend.
21 Deliver (Lord) thy fold,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

Judica me Domine. PSAL. XXVI. *T. S.*

David injuriously oppressed, and helpless, yet assured of his integrity to Saul, calleth to God to defend him being causelesse afflicted. Then he desireth to be in the company of the faithfull in the congregation of God whence he was banished by Saul, promising godly life, open praises, thanksgiving, and sacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

LOrd be my judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire
my ways to search and trie:
Do even as people trie gold with fire,
my reins and heart chuse.

3 Thy goodnesse (Lord) before my face
I alwaies behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I frame my ways,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not lust to sit and be
with men whose deeds are naught:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I do detest:
I do not once to them resort
that hurtfull things invent.
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to make me cleane:
Then to thine altar I make speed
to offer there in traine.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And to declare how wondrous workes
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God thy house I tenderest deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sinne that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much bloud to spill.
10 Whose hands are beare with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth pinch and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and dayes to leade:
Have mercy (Lord) and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.
12 My foot is stayd for all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. PSAL. XXVII. *T. H.*

David delivered from great perils giveth thanks, wherein we see his constant faith against the assaults of all enemies, and the end why he desireth to live and to be delivered: then he exhorteth to faith, and to attend upon God.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 Whilst that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to braul,
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell fight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not denie:
For which I pray, and will desire
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,

To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of woe he shall me hide
within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his aide,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy (Lord) on me opprest,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then see my face, say'st thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their loone forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed fast,
The Lords (Gods) good grace shall I see
in life that ay'e shall last.
16 Trust still in God whole whole thou art,
his will abide thou must,
And he shall cure and strengthen thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Dom. clamabo. PSAL. XXVIII. *T.S.*

Being in fear and pensiveness to see God dishonoured by wicked men, he crieth for vengeance against them: and being assured that God hath heard him, he commendeth all the faithfull to his tuition.

Song this as the 18 psalme.

THou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 Thou wouldst thy suppliant heart,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the lot
of wicked and perverse,
That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in herse.
4 According to their handy work,
as they deserve indeed,
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his fame nor yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly!

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. PSAL. XXIX. *T.S.*

David exhorteth princes, who for the most part think there is no God, at the least to fear him for the thunders and tempests, for fear whereof all creatures tremble. And albeit it threatneth sinners, yet it moveth his to praise his name.

Sing this as the 18 psalme.

GIve to th' Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majestie
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees full long,
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorn,
Not onely trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

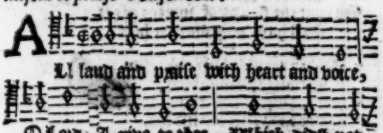
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderuesse:
8 It makes the desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King
for ever and for ay.

11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. PSAL. XXX. *I. H.*

When David should dedicate his house to the Lord, he fell extreme sick without all hope of life: and therefore after recovery he thanketh God, exhorting others to do the like, and to learn by him that God is rather mercifull then severe towards his, also that adversity is sudden. Then he prayeth, and promiseth to praise God for ever.



A Ll laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee, which didst not
make my foes rejoyce, but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my
pain and grief: Thou gav'st an eare, and
didst provide to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his majestie
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to keep none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou (O God) of thy good grace
hadst lent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 For what gain is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my dayes?
Doth dust declare thy majestie,
or praising only doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pity take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul unceassantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

In te Domine. PSAL. XXXI. *I. H.*

David delivered from great danger, sheweth first what meditation he had by the power of faith, when death was before his eyes, and how the favour of God always is ready to those that fear him: he exhorteth the faithfull to trust in God, because he preserveth them.

Sing this as the 18 psalme.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.
2 Hearke me, (O Lord) and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is trive,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowst my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band
to walk abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my yeares in woe are past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones consume and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kindsmen borne
to see me go afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde
as in a broken pot.

13 I herry the dyngs of all the rout,
their threates my mynde did fray,
How they conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But (Lord) I trust in thee for ayd,
not to be overthrow:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thine hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me (Lord) for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
For that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bearre the shame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pryde and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud braggs and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so farre,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress:
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.

23 Ye saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
such ye on him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. XXXII. T.S.

David punished with grievous sickenesse for his sinnes, counteth all them happy to whom God doth not impute their transgressions. And after that he had confessed his sinnes and obtained pardon, he exhorteth the wicked men to live godly, and the good men to rejoyce.

Sing this as the 30 Psalme.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose sinne and wickednesse
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilest that I kept clos my sinne
in silence and constraint,
My bones did waxe and waste away
with daily woes and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and sharpe,
That all my blood and humours moist
to pynd'st did converte.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sinnes discover:
Then thou (O Lord) didst me forgive,
and all my sinnes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compasse me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifolds
sorrows and greefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God
his goodnesse shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate justi. Psal. XXXIII. *T.H.*

He exhorteth good men to praise God for creating & governing all things, for his faithfull promises for scattering the counsel of the wicked, teaching that no creature preserveth any man, but only his mercy.

Sing this as the 20 Psalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a seemly sight
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalmes and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument among
that sounderh with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the store:
And hid them in the depth so he,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both dreſt and trull,
fear God and hate the latter.
Ye that inhabit in this world,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 For what he commaunded throughout it was
at once with preſence there:
For what he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their devices and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chooſe of meer accord
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troups of horſemen eke ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſtarve:
The ſtrength of hoſts ſhall not prevail
the order to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to ayd the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and dives all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord
do only truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. PSAL. XXXIIII. T.S.

David having eſcaped Achiſh (1. Sam 22.) praiſeth God for his deliverance, giving others example to truſt in God, to fear and ſerve him who defendeth the godly with his angels, and utterly deſtroyeth the wicked in their ſinnes.

Sing this as the 10 pſalme.

I Alwaies will the Lord adore,
and honour daily
unto the Lord alwayes.
And eke my mouth for thy mercies
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified
may hearke and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us yeld eraft his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again,
And me deliver'd incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who ſo they be that him beholds,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hungerbit,
and pinde with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neare therefore my children dear,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and leade a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the goodly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſſe
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares like wiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meek in ſpirit.

19 Full

19 Full many be the miſteries
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones allway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Judica me Domine. PSAL. XXXV. *J.H.*

Sauls flatterers perſecuted David, who prayeth for revenge, that his innocency may be declared, & that ſuch as take his part may rejoyce, for which he promiſeth to magnifie Gods name all the dayes of his life

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſuitor.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſtrek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my cauſe they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'n a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be traapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree,
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
Yea rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 Why cruell foes againſt me ryſe
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 But when they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faine full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doſt thou ſtay and paule?
O rid my ſoul mine onely deare,
out of theſe lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church allwayes:
And where moſt of the people be
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that canſelleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this geare to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that fall their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.

18 Let them be glad and ekc rejoyce
which love mine vpright way:
And they all times with heart and voice
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay.

29 Great is the Lord, and both excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſeruants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwayes.

Dixit iniuſtus. PSAL. XXXVI. *I. H.*

David vexed by the wicked, complaineth of their malice: but conſidering Gods great mercy to all creatures, eſpecially towards his children, by faith therefore he is comforted and aſſured of his deliverance.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more then hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take therein their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the pryde on me prevail,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deviſe ſhall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

Noli æmulari. PSAL. XXXVII. *W. W.*

Becauſe the godly ſhould not be daunted to ſee wicked men proſper, David ſheweth that all things ſhall be granted even with hearts deſire to them that love and fear God: but the wicked, albeit they flouriſh for a time, ſhall at length periſh.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt with in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affaire
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th'effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſunne even at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not thinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſees their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword outdrawn,
their bow bent have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as he the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:

The

Likewise the bow shall break to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless the small means poore man hath
is better a great deal more
Than all their lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and prayers store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged
when some are burn bested:
When others shall be hungerbit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For wholesoever wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambes grease,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the just by liberall gifts
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth blesse, shall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good successe:
So every thing he takes in hand
he speedeth good address.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never see
The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.
26 But gives always most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickednesse,
and hertus do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God is loveth equity,
and shews to his holy grace,
That he preserveth them always,
but troynes the wicked race.

29 But whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land,
Having as theirs all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth shall ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide,
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked lies a privie wait
the just man both to get,
By all means seeking how to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait then on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and then shalt see
destroy'd thein wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the laurell-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where about such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours, woe to them,
destroy'd they shall all be;
God will cut off their growing race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save, and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine nè. PSAL. XXXVIII. *J. H.*

David sick of some grievous disease, acknowledgeth himself to be chastised of the Lord for his sinnes, and therefore prayeth to God to turn away his wrath: but in the end, with firm confidence, and commending his cause to God, hopeth for speedy help at his hand.

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Nè in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sinne.
4 For lo my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festered so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse
befallen unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:

That

That I go walking all the day
in dolefull heauinesse.

7 My loyns are fild with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I rore for griefe of heart.
9 Thou knowst (Lord) my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes haue lost their light.

11 My louers and my kindred friends
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that do seek my life, lay snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischiefe all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt giue eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did ioy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poore wretch am set
in place a woefull wight:
And eke my grieuous heauinesse
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse,
And while I for my sinfull deedes
my sorowes do expresse:
19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with euil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi, custodiam. Psal. XXXIX. I.H.

David having determined silence, yet burst forth into words, that he would not through his bitter grief, for he maketh certain requests, which taste of mans infirmity, yet mixed with many prayers, & all to shew a minde wonderfully troubled, that it may appeare how he strove mightily against death & desperation.

Sing this as the lamentable note of a sorrow.

I Said I will look to my wayes
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me still and stil:
Yea from good talke I did refrain,
but store of woe was my will.
4 My heart was hot within my breast
with musing thought, and mone:
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out:

5 Lord number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certified
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast painted out my life
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord, sith things are so vile wot from,
what help do I beare?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I have done
Lord quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorn to fooles
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sinne doost man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my suit and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. XL. I.H.

David delivered from great danger, doth magnifie God therefore, and commendeth his providence towards all mankinde: then he professeth to give himself wholly to Gods service, and declareth how God is truely worshipped: afterward he giveth thanks, and having complained of his enemies, he calleth for aid and succour.

Sing this as the 3 before.

I Waited long and sought the Lord:
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord
my bone and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake to deep
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalme of mirth,
which I must sing abroad,

And ſing new ſongs of thanks allwayes
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and feign.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe farre do paſſe,
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhew,
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſinne
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it ſaid of me,

11 That I (O God) ſhould do thy minde,
which thing doth like me weſt:
For in my heart thy law I finde
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou knowſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and veritie
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 Wherefore with ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them diſname
that wiſh and would me ill.

20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Allwayes at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee allwayes:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. PSAL. XLI. *T.S.*

David grievouſly aſſaulted, bleſſeth them that pitie his caſe, complaining on his faithleſſe friends, ſuch as Juda, Joh. 13. *Then he giveth thanks for Gods mercy in chaſtiſing him gently, and not ſuffering his enemies to triumph.*

Sing this as the 30 *Pſalme.*

THe man is bleſt that carefull is
the needie to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my ſoul which is full woe
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aſk if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm,
And caſt their forches how to pray
me with ſome mortall harm.
8 Some grievous ſinne hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be reſtored:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerved.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be beſow'd of thee,

When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. PSAL. XLII. *I. H.*

David is grieved, that through perſecutours he could not be preſent in the congregation, proteſting his preſence in heart, albeit in body ſeparate. At laſt he ſheweth, that notwithſtanding theſe ſorrows and thoughts, yet he continually putteth his truſt in the Lord.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

LIke as the hart doth breath and bray
the wel-ſprings to obtain;
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee (Lord) to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight!

3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what griefe is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
furniſhed with my traine,
Unto the temple was our way
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoul, why art thou ſad alwayes,
and freſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and griefe:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe
hanging the head thus walk,
Whiles that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail,
my ſoul with pain oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſail
ſo ſore within my breaſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. PSAL. XLIII. *T. S.*

He prayeth to be delivered from them which conſpire with Abſalom, to the end that he might joyfully praiſe God in his holy congregation.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

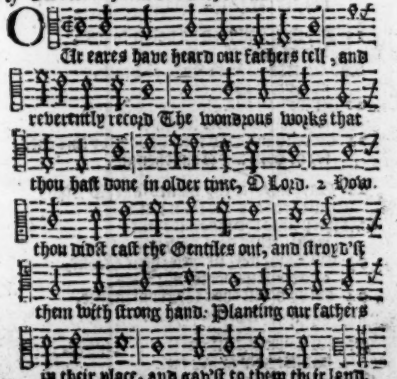
JUdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why put'ſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and leade me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and freſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and griefe:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me reliefe.

Deus auribus. PSAL. XLIIII. *T. S.*

A moſt earneſt prayer made in the name of the faithfull in perſecution, for ſuſtaining the quarrell of Gods word, as in S. Paul, Rom. 8.



3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy behelt:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
becauſe thou lov'ſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King O God, that holy
Jacob in kindly wiſe.
5 Led with thy power we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
Thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were overtrod:
Our enemies rob'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou haſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell
at us do grin and mock.
The ſecond part.
14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their tries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be,
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Would not God then have tride this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake, O Lord,
always are we ſlain thus:
As theep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt call:
Our belly, like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.

26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at neede:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit. PSAL. XLV. *I. H.*

Solomon, his majeſty, honour, ſtrength, beauty, riches, & power are praiſed. his marriage with the Egyptian an heathen woman is bleſſed, if that ſhe renounce her people & country, & give herſelf wholly to her husband. Here is figured the wonderfull majeſty and increaſe of Chriſts kingdome, and the church his ſpouſe now taken of the Gentiles.

Sing this as the 25 pſalme.

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
God, even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſaveurs ſweet
thy clothes are all beſprad:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.
The ſecond part.
11 O daughter take good heed,
encline and give good care:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.

14 The

14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou mayſt ſet
as princes in all lands.
18 We herefore thy holy name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. PSAL. XLVI. *J. H.*

A ſong of thankſgiving for the deliverance of Jeruſalem, after Senacherib with his army was driven away, or ſome other like ſudden and marvellous deliverance by the mighty hand of God: whereby the prophet commending his great benefits, doth exhort the faithfull to give themſelves wholly into the hand of God, doubting nothing, but that under his protection they ſhall be ſafe againſt all the aſſaults of their enemies.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th' earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore
that all the banks it ſpills:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair ſtream doth glad aboon
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the city of our God,
and wath his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will truely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk, the kingdomes fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with minde and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
which countries did combyne:
Their bowes he brake and ſpeares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. PSAL. XLVII. *J. H.*

An exhortation to worſhip God for his mercies to Jacobs poſterity. Herein is propheſied the kingdome of Chriſt in the time of the goſpel.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is truely,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chooſe
which we poſſeſſe alone,
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſkie
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigns and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. PSAL. XLVIII. *J. H.*

Thanks is given to God for the notable deliverance of Jeruſalem from the hands of many kings: the eſtate whereof is praiſed, for that God is preſent at all times to defend it. This pſalme ſeemeth to be made in the time of Ahaz, Jehoſhaphat, Aſa, *or* Hezekiah *for then chiefly was the city by forrain princes aſſaulted.*

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail by and by.
6 As thou with eaſtern winde the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break:
So they were ſtroy'd, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told,
Yea in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And the of Judah, grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. PSAL. XLIX. *J.H.*

Gods ſpirit moveth the conſideration of mans life, ſhewing that the wealthieſt are not happieſt, but noteth how all things are ruled by Gods providence: who as he judgeth the ſe worldly miſers to everlaſting torments, ſo doth he preſerve his, and will reward them in the day of the reſurrection. 2. Theſſ. 1.

Sing this as the 30 *pſalme.*

ALl people hearken and give eare
to that that I ſhall tell.
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall mine heart
his ſtudy exercile.

4 I will encline mine eare to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in metre on my harp.

5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any carefull toyl:
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoile?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt,
And they which of their treaſures great
themſelves do brag and boaſt;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
nought can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt;
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſinne remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

15 Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe
with woe and well away.
16 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all their things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

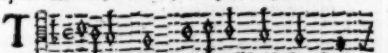
19 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under ſunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

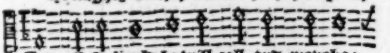
Dum-

Deus deorum. PSAL. L. *W. W.*

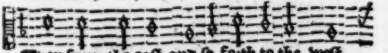
He propheſieth how God will call all nations by the goſpel, and require no other ſacrifice of his people but the confeſſion of his benefits and thankſgiving: and how he deteſteth all ſuch as ſeem zealous of ceremonies, and not of the power of the word.



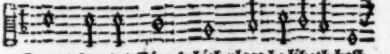
THe mighty God, th'eternall hath thus ſpoke,



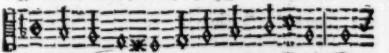
And all the world he will call and prouoke:



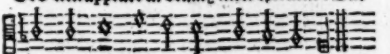
Euen from the eaſt, and ſo forth to the weſt.



2 From towards Sion, which place he liketh beſt,



God will appeare in beauty moſt excellent: Our



God will come before that long time be ſpent.

3 Deuouring fire
ſhall go before his face;
A great tempeſt
ſhall rounds about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heauens bright,
To iudge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heauens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is iudge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reueal;
Lift Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giuing not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I haue no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiuing,
And pay thy vows
unto God euerliuing.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th'eternall God,
Why doeſt thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek,
And art all one
with bands and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giu'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceiues it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me iudge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offreth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

¶ Another of the ſame, by *I. H.*

Sing this as the 25 Pſalme.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name
From whence the ſunne doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not bowe:
Before him ſhall the fire waſt,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below ſhall crie
He will call forth, to judge and trie
his folk he doth devide.

5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record
That God is juſt; and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
Thy ſacrifice is ſlack,
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that runne wilde on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils, and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine.

13 To bulls fleſh have I minde
to eat it wot thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwayes
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 Walke what a face bare'ſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Or why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlacke:
My word the which thou woll pretend,
is caſt behinde thy backe.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thieve by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them beholde
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and wareſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

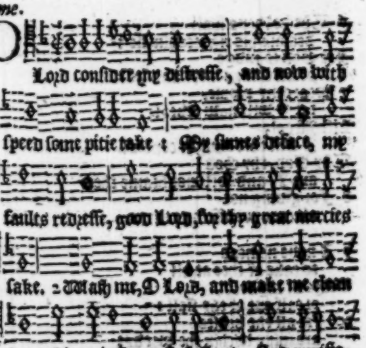
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to reviſe
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs deviſe
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſinne.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be farre to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly wayes.

Miſerere mei. PSAL. LI. *W. Wh.*

David rebuked by the prophet Nathan for his great offence, acknowledged the ſame to God, proteſting his naturall corruption: wherefore he prayeth God to forgive his ſinnes, and renew in him his holy Spirit, promiſing that he will not be unmindfull of theſe great graces. Finally, fearing leſt God would puniſh the whole church for his fault, he requireth that he rather would increaſe his grace towards the ſame.



3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſinne, alas, doth ſtill remain,
before my face without ceaſſe.

4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were thereforе condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſinne:
Yea of my mother ſo born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 And behold (Lord) thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſedome from above
thou haſt reveal'd to me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whitenеſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me lend,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt lamm'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes again
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are like unto ſe bought low,
by mine example ſhall flee ſinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppreſt
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice thy effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it ſtill.

19 Then ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame, by I. M.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me (Lord) after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſinnes deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſinne is in mine eyn.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face:
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou mayſt be tride:
And eke in judging that the doom
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſſe my kinde
and ſhape I did receive:
And lo, my ſinfull mother eke
in ſinne did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee;
And ſecrets of thy wiſedome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed lo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the humbled bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſinnes,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gintly, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offrings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. PSAL. LII. *J.H.*

David deſcribeth the arrogant tyranny of Doeg, Sauls chief ſhepherd, who by falſe ſurmiſes cauſed Abimelech and the prieſts to be ſlain: he propheſieth deſtruction, encourageth the faithfull to truſt in God, who moſt ſharply revengeth his, and rendreth thanks for his deliverance. Herein is lively ſet forth the kingdome of antichriſt.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes?
2 Thy hy doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in fozging lies
is like a raſour ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then lying truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraus and guile,
in miſchief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefoze ſhall God foz eye confound
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed roof out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they beholdn thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
crie out with one accord;

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord foz his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
Foz why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 Foz this therefoze will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. PSAL. LIII. *T.S.*

David deſcribeth the crooked nature, cruelty, and puniſhment of the wicked, when they look not for it, and deſireth the deliverance of the godly, that they may rejoyce together.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid,
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous woze have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord looke down on ſonnes of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek foz God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on breade?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid,
Yet whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 Foz God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, foz they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtoze,
that erſt was captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. PSAL. LIIII. *J.H.*

David in great danger through Ziphims, calleth upon God to deſtroy his enemies, promiſing ſacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 44 pſalme.

GOd ſave me foz thy holy name,
and foz thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bowe downe thy ſelf to me, and heare
the woords that I do ſay.

3 Foz ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants deſpite me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
foz me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy name; foz therein ſtill
great comfoze I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exam

Exaudi Deus. PSAL. LV. *I. H.*

David in great diſtreſſe, complaineth of Sauls cruelty, and falſhood of his familiar acquaintance, effectuously moving the Lord to pitie him: then aſſured of his deliverance, beſeecheth forth the grace of God, as if he had already obtained his requeſt.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

O God give eare, and do apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours and the dread of death
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flie,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous winde.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day throughout,
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all craftie fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide,
From open enemies check and blame
ſome where I could me hide:
14 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walke
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reigne,
both now and evermore,
Will heare when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit
that thirſt for bloud alwayes:
He will no guiltfull man permit
to live out half his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. PSAL. LVI. *I. H.*

David being brought to Achiſh the king of Gath, 1. Sam. 21. 10. complaineth of his enemies demandeth ſuccour, truſteth in God, & promiſes to perform his vow, which was to praiſe God in his church.

Sing this as the Lamentation

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and braggs of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do minde and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:

I do not care at all (I ſay)
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſhake,
they weſt them at their beſt:
And all the counſil that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſpire themſelves to hide;
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape an miſchief let?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou tell'ſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes alway do flart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows alwayes:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may attend
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. PSAL. LVII. *I. H.*

David in the deſert of Ziph, betrayed by the inhabitants, and in the ſame cave with Saul, calleth unto God, with full confidence that he will perform his promiſe, and ſhew his glory in heaven and earth, againſt his cruell enemies. Therefore he rendreth laud and praiſe.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devoure me have affaid
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I leade my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that bere like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like words and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſtie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a pitty cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are falln in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelf before the day
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercie doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high aſcany ſtarre
that ſhineth in the ſkie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſtie and might.

Si verè utique. PSAL. LVIII. *I. H.*

He deſcribeth his malicious enemies, Sauls flatterers, who ſecretly and openly ſought his deſtructions: from whom he appealeth to Gods judgement, ſhewing that the juſt ſhall rejoyce at the puniſhment of the wicked, to Gods glorie.

Sing this as the 18 Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,
Do all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent,
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appeare:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuſks that in their great jaw-bones,
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte
let them be broke in ſlight.

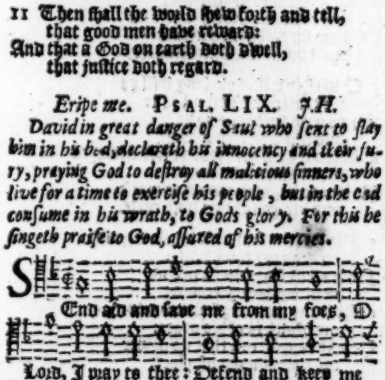
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do runne:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſunne.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. PSAL. LIX. *J.H.*

David in great danger of Saul who ſent to ſlay him in his bed, declareth his innocency and their fury, praying God to deſtroy all malicious ſinners, who live for a time to exerciſe his people, but in the end conſume in his wrath, to Gods glory. For this he ſingeth praiſe to God, aſſured of his mercies.



3 For lo they waſt my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their fnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And ſpare none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeek about,
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the citie clean throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth all way,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their wayes eſpide,
and laught them at ſcorn:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their ſcorn.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and ruthleſſe tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacobs God doth reigne.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and lye.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a howſe wherein they may
be hold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid:
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulſiſti. PSAL. LX. *J.H.*

David now king over Judah, after many victories, ſheweth by evident ſigns that God elected him king, aſſuring the people, that God will proſper them if they approve the ſame. After he prayeth unto God, to finiſh that, that he had begun.

Sing this in the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

O Lord thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take;
return to us O God.
2 Thy mighty hand move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bowe and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And them haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:

That

That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by part,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
ouer Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our warres in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that boſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through Gods God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. LXI. *I.H.*

Whether he were in danger of the Ammonites, or purſued of Abſalom, here he crieth to be delivered, and confirmed in his kingdome, promiſing perpetuall praiſes.

Sing this as the 59 Pſalme.

REgard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With godly gifts will be reward
all thoſe that fear his name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall reigne
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill
with praiſe unto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Psal. LXII. *I.H.*

David declareth by his example, and the nature of God, that he and all people muſt truſt in God alone, ſeeing that all without God goeth to nought, who onely is of power to ſave, and that he rewardeth man according to his works.

Sing this as the 3 Pſalme.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good hede,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aide
He is my ſtay, ſhall no pretence
ſhall me he put much diſmaid.

3 O [illegible] long will ye
uſe [illegible] love to haunt fall:
For as a [illegible] hedge ye be,
and [illegible] a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwayes
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſouls deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 Oh have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Poure out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou (Lord) art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. LXIII. *T.S.*

David after his danger in Ziph giveth thanks to God for his wonderfull deliverance in whoſe mercy he truſteth even in the midſt of miſery: propheſying the deſtruction of all Gods enemies; and contrariwiſe, happineſſe to all them that truſt in the Lord, 1. Sam. 23.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:

For

For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wildernesſe
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee allway:
And in thy name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch longs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devoure each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For liars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. PSAL. LXIIII. *J. H.*

David prayeth againſt the falſe reporters & ſlanderers: he declareth their puniſhment and deſtruction, to the comfort of the juſt and the glory of God

Sing this as the 59 pſalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 Which privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſel thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his witty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. PSAL. LXV. *J. H.*

A thankſgiving unto God by the faithfull, who are ſignified by Sion and Jeruſalem, for the chooſing, preſervation, and governance of them, and for the plentifull bleſſings poured forth upon all the earth.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

Thy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full farre on earth
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee,
Which morn and even in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.

12 Thou

12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their new apace,
great plenty they do drop:

13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. PSAL. LXVI. T.S.

He exhorteth to praiſe the Lord in his wonderfull works: he ſetteth forth the power of God to affray rebels, and ſheweth Gods mercy to Iſrael, and to provoke all men to heare and praiſe his name.

Sing this as the 18 *Pſalme.*

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhewn and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſſe both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things beholde:
All ſuch as would him diſobey
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt:

The ſecond part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reigne:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and paine:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambes.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not hearre my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus miſereatur. PSAL. LXVII. J.H.

A ſweet prayer for all the faithfull to obtain the favour of God, and to be lightened with his countenance to the end, that his way and judgements may be known throughout the earth. Rejoycing that God is the governour of all nations.

Sing this as the 25 *Pſalme.*

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſſe of thy face;
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealthe
And all the nations on a row
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

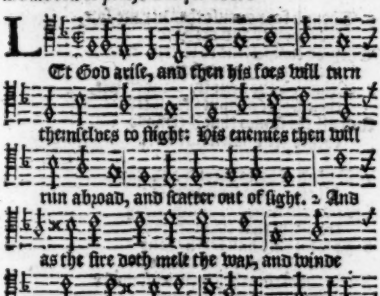
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall bleſſe us ere withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth allway
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exiſtent

Exurgat Deus. PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

David expresseth the wonderfull mercies of God towards his people, who by all means & most strange sorts declareth himself to them. Gods church therefore by reason of his promises, graces, and victories, doth excell all worldly things. Wherefore all men are moved to praise God for ever.



3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place,
That father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and ritches both
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And throughout them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would break in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren wart,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women cause inst
to magnifie his name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase fruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captives ledst them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madst them tribute for to pay;
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbrued
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrel and with tabor.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lorde
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.
The fourth part.
Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:
I mean to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

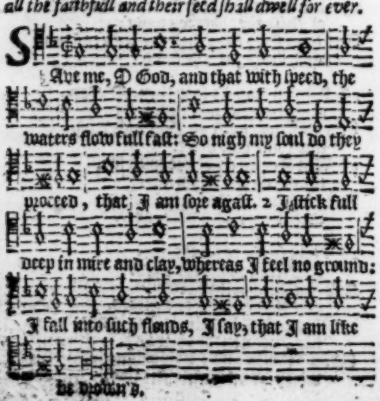
31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend
above the cloudy ſkie.

35 O God, thy holineſſe and power
is mead for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
prailed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. PSAL. LXIX. *J.H.*

Chriſt and his elect is figured in Davids zeal and anguiſh: the malicious cruelty of whoſe enemies, and their puniſhments, Judas and ſuch traitours noteth, who are accurſed. Then gathereth he courage in afflictions, and offereth praiſes to God, being more acceptable then all ſacrifices. Finally, he deſireth provoke all creatures to praiſes, prophefying of the kingdome of Chriſt, and building of Judah, where all the faithfull and their ſeed ſhall dwell for ever.



3 With crying eke I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or think away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.
The ſecond part.
11 Though I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this gear is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight;
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou will alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide
nor turn thy face away:

I am

I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give eare, I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame
thou knowſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and worke the ſame
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with bragg do breake my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bowe downe their backs, and do them binde
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſerts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their offſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full lore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
(ſith they are all perverſt)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame allwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poore when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth beſide,
the ſea, with flood and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Each folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his name
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adjutorium. PSAL. LXX. *J. H.*

He prayeth to be right ſpeedily delivered, his enemies to be aſhamed, and all that ſeek the Lord to be comforted.

Sing this as the 25 Pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſte and ſpeed
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame,
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game!
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay allwayes
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poore,
come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. PSAL. LXXI. *J. H.*

He prayeth in faith, eſtabliſhed by promiſe, and confirmed by the works of God from his youth, to be delivered from his wicked and cruell ſonne Abſalom, with his confederacy, promiſing to be thankfull therefore.

Sing this as the 59 Pſalme.

My Lord my God, in all diſtreſſe
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help allway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:

Yea from my youth I had a luſt
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſildome ſeen
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee allwayes.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limmes doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſaies:
Still more and more each time and tide
I will let forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know not count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſpread abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and moſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.

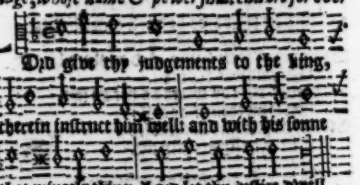
22 And thou mine honour wilt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe allwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul will much rejoice,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

Deus judicium. PSAL. LXXII. *J. H.*

Gods Kingdome by Chriſt is repreſented by Solomon, under whom ſhall be righteouſnes, peace and felicity: unto whom all kings and nations ſhall do homage, whoſe name & power ſhall endure for ever



Lord give thy judgements to the king,
therein inſtruct him well: and with his ſonne
that princely thing, Lord let thy juſtice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land renown.

7 The juſt ſhall flourith in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Untill the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from thoſe to thoſe that mount:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſerts dwell
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſoꝛt doth ſave
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermoꝛe,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a king,
and daily be erold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn ſhall bear ſuch thong,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits therof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall farre exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the ſunne is light:
And think them happy though the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

Quàm bonus Deus. PSAL. LXXIII. *T. S.*

David teacheth, that neither the proſperity of the ungodly, nor the afflictions of the good, ought to diſcourage Gods children, but rather move them to conſider Gods providence, and to reverence his judgements; for that the wicked vaniſh away like ſmoke, and the godly enter into life everlaſting: in hope wherof, he reſigneth himſelf into Gods hands.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps away 'gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch foolish men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſpare:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight,
5 And free from all adverſitie
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wraps as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oftimes out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.
10 The people of God oftimes turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie reſtrain,
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I fondly thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all thoſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſt at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroyd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieued then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet neuertheleſſe by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me allwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can with
but thee in heauen aboue?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can loue.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me neuer:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing
ſauing in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus. PSAL. LXXIIII. *I.H.*

A complaint of the deſtruction of the church and true religion, under the name of Sion, and the altars deſtroyed. But truſting in the might and free mercies of God by his couenant, requireth help and ſuccour, to the glory of his name, the ſalvation of his poore afflicted ſeruants, & the confuſion of his proud enemies.

Sing this as the 72 pſalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from vs
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own paſture sheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought
which haue been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage long and ſtrong.

3 Haue minde therefore and think vpon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift vp thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They ſet as ſignes on euery wall
their banners ſtaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So thine the hills and mounts of theſe
within thy temple now.

7 The ceiling ſawn, the carued boards,
the goodly grauen ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords
they beat them down at ones.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
euen to the ground all this tail
The houſe appointed to thy name
they haue pluckt down to the laſt.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame,
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they allwayes blaſpheme thy name,
and rail on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to giue thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and euermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did lie.

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of whales that are ſo fell:
And gau'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rock both barn and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep riuers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou lerſt to ſerue vs with their ſhine,
the light, and eke the ſunne.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats, and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are ſet
to rail vpon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts deuoure
the turtle that is true:
Forget not allwayes in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy couenant, and beholde
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, for woon and old
our realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nay yet return with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye
giue praiſe vnto thy name.

23 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high:
Is wont and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee lyghtfully.

Confitebimur tibi. PSAL. LXXV. *I. H.*

The faithfull praiſe the Lord, who ſhall come to judge at his time, when the wicked ſhall drink the cup of his wrath: but the righteous ſhall be exalted to honour.

Sing this as the 44 pſalme.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is ſo neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I ſaid to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your horns on high.
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed horns on high:
And ſee that you do with ſtiff neck
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,
nor from the weſtern ſide,
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himſelf doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Judæa, PSAL. LXXVI. *I. H.*

Here is deſcribed the power of God, and care for the defence of his people, by the deſtruction of Sanacheribs army: for which the faithfull are exhorted to be thankfull.

Sing this as the 69 pſalme.

TO all that now in Jury dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield,
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee,
and they are ſlain on ſleep:
Through men of warre no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As ſoon on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

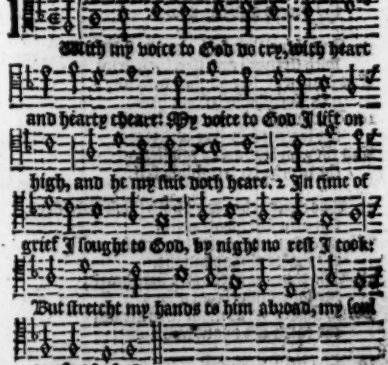
7 For thou art dreadfull (Lord) indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reigne
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce meâ. PSAL. LXXVII. *I. H.*

David bewaileth his great afflictions, and grievous temptations, whereby he is driven to conſider his former conſervation, and the courſe of Gods works, in the preſervation of his ſervants: and ſo be confirmeth his faith againſt theſe temptations.



3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes allwayes from reſt,
that I allwayes awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I call,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decayd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifolde?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withholde?
10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy wayes (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all aboute:
What one doth ſtrength to match the might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy power and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defende
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcende,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceiv'd thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plentifully:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts a broad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep;
Yet none can theirs thy ſteppes eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the lande
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. PSAL. LXXVIII. *I.H.*

He ſheweth how God of his mercy choſe his church of the poſterity of Abraham, caſting in their teeth the rebellion of their fathers, that their children might acknowledge Gods free mercies, and be aſhamed of their perverſe anceſtours. The holy Ghoſt hath comprehended, as it were, the ſumme of all Gods benefits, that the groſſe people might ſee in few words the effect of the whole hiſtorie.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
But ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commaundment gave
how Iſrael ſhould learn
Willing our fathers to be grav'd the ſame
unto their children yarn.

6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they took the foile.

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or leade their lives
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,

And all his works moſt magnifique,
which he declares ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once;
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was light:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſinne they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulneſſe,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God hearn this, he warred wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſsity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder,
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt,
He ſent the eaſt winde blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowl as thick as ſand,
28 Which he did caſt amid the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlue the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him believe.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
diſſimbled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his wholle
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to ſinne,
and tempted God eftſoon,
Preſtribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſshopper.
47 With hailſtones he deſtroyn their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hailſtones once againe
the Lord their cattell ſmote,

And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts fall hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of sheep
53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still,
And would not keep his testament,
no: yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtineſſe of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that slept a time,
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.

66 With enmys in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise choose:
68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both sumptuously and sure,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Israel
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. PSAL. LXXIX. *J.H.*

The Israelites complain to God for the calamities that they suffered, when Antiochus destroyed their temple and citie, desiring aid against his tyranny, lest God and religion should be contemned by the heathen, who should see them forsaken and perish.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most deare
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people poure the same
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroyd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
8 Beare not in minde our former faults,
with speed thine pitie show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giu'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
ſo us as people ſhunde,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte
the clamours, griefe, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of hand
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy name,
Into their laps with ſevenfold
repay again the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. PSAL. LXXX. *J.H.*

A lamentable prayer to God, to help the miſeries of the church, deſiring him to conſider the firſt eſtate, when his favour ſhined toward them, that he might finiſh that work which he began.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

THou Herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give care and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe,
To ſhew thy power do thou begin;
come help us Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the bright neſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou (I ſay)
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hearе them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with teares they eat,
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do live alife,
they laugh and ſcoff it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'ſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and choſe that plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and let her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with ſhade that from it came,
And eke the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluckſt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The boar out of the wood ſo wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. PSAL. LXXXI. *J.H.*

An exhortation to praiſe God both in heart and voice for his benefits, and to worſhip him only. God condemneth their ingratitude, and ſheweth what great benefit they have loſt through their malice.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God, I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull pſalme to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade,

A law thee muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerue the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepard
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not vnderſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning pots of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and proue:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord
with muttering thou didſt moue.
10 Heare O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleaue to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerue
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bowe or ſerue
a ſtrange or forein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt let thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will giue it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leaue them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart,
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelues they might pervert.

15 O that my people would haue heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand vpon all thoſe
that would them ouerthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaues ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhould flouriſh euer ſtill.
18 I would haue fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony mop,
that they their fill ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. PSAL. LXXXII. *J. H.*

David declaring God to be preſent with iudges & magiſtrates, reproueth their partiality and vnrighteouſnes, and exhorteth them to do iuſtice: but ſeeing no amendment, he deſireth God to do iuſtice himſelf.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

AMid the aſſiſe with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
with iudges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you peruert
falſe iudgement to award,
And haue reſpect for loue of men
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak,
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iuſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, euen now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might
for loue I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and iudge the world with might:
For whyle all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. PSAL. LXXXIII. *J. H.*

The Iſraelites pray the Lord to deliuer them from their enemies, both at home, and farre off: alſo that all ſuch wicked people be ſtricken with his ſtormie tempeſts, that they may know his power.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not (Lord) thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For whyle beholde thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that hate in hate to thee
hold vp their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they vſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
their counſel both conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let vs expell,
and pluck theſe folk away,
So that the name of Iſrael
may vtterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo,
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diuers other mo.

7 Gebal

7 Gebal with Ammon, and Hurdels
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is well apaid
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Siser, and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all their coasts abroad,
Possesse and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them (O God) with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do cast,
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forrests spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills:

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and thonder
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy name.

17 And let them evermore be vexed
to shame and slanders fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie
to perish eke withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and reignst throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. PSAL. LXXXIIII. *I. H.*

David exiled his countrey, desireth ardently to return to Gods tabernacle, & assembly of the saints, to praise God: then he prayseth the courage of the people, that passe through the wildernesse to assemble themselves in Sion.

Sing this as the 77 Psalme.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant (Lord) they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrow finde a room to rest,
and take themselves from wrong,
And eke the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure blessed are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of teares
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits best fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintnesse there shall be,
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts to me give eare,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
regard and so vouch safe:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay
a thousand dayes besides.
Much rather would I keep a room
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that uprightly live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. PSAL. LXXXV. *I. H.*

Because God withdrew not his rod from his Church, after the return from Babylon: first, they put him in minde that he should not leave the work of his grace unperfect; and complain of their long affliction. Then they rejoyce in hope of promised deliverance, which was a figure of Christs kingdome, under which should be perfect felicity.

Sing this as the 77 Psalme.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restorest Jacobs seed
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sinne,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:

And

And so dost turn their from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou vouchsafe
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not scarce,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hearke what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Wherby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice daily kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina, Domine. PSAL. LXXXVI. *J. H.*

David sore afflicted, prayeth fervently for deliverance, sometime rehearsing his misteries and mercies received, desiring also to be instructed of the Lord, that he may fear and glorifie his name: he complaineth also of his adversaries, and requireth to be delivered from them.

Sing this as the 77 Psalme.

LOrd bowe thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppress,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my wayes
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll
and lift my soul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might:
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me (Lord) thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name always
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shewd to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou settst my soul at liberty
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour show,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. PSAL. LXXXVII. *J. H.*

The holy Ghost promiseth, that the church, as yet in misery, after the captivity of Babylon should be restored to great excellency, so that nothing should be more comfortable, then to be numbred among the members thereof.

Sing this as the 77 Psalme.

THat city shall full well enmure,
her ground-work still doth lay

Upon

Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace dooth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old full long ago
were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare,
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. LXXXVIII. *J. H.*

The faithfull ſore afflicted by ſickneſſe, perſecution, adverſitie, and as it were left of God without any conſolation: yet he calleth on God by faith, and ſtriveth againſt deſperation.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon attend
unto thy ſight on high:
Encline thine eare, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all:

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath put away,
and them regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and trie.

9 Thou put'ſt my friends farre off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God,
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroyd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders woe?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
where all things are forgot?
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alwayes
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhorre my ſoul
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrours which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout
befet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Psal. LXXXIX. *J. H.*

David praiſeth God for his covenant made between him & his elect by Jeſus Chriſt: then he complaineth of the deſolation of his kingdome, ſo that the promiſe ſeemed to be broken. Finally he prayeth to be delivered from afflictions, mentioning the ſhortnes of mans life, & confirming himſelf by Gods promiſe.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt;

My ſeruant Dauid to perſwade
I ſwore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for euer I will ſtay,
and ſtablish it full faſt:
And ſtill vphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heauens ſhew with ioy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 For who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds aboue?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dreas:
And ouer all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On euery ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine aduice
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the wawes thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroyd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heauens are thine and ſtill haue been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
reioyce and praiſe thy name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
thy preſent power, O God;
For in the fauour of thy light
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day
they ioy and much reioyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe haue they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Iſrael
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will vnto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhew:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know:

20 A man of might I haue erect
your king and guide to be:
And let him vp whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſeruant Dauid I appoint,
whom I haue ſearched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not deuoure:
Nor yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe
on him ſhall haue no power:
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
ſhall ſtill vpon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be
vpon the ſea and land:
And eke the running ſtouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall repend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſpring:
His might and honour I will make
aboue all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf haue told:
My faithfull couenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for euer ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heauen doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my laws,
and ſo begin to ſwerue:
And of my iudgements haue none awe,
nor will not them obſerue:
32 Or if they do not vſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made,
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercie yet and my goodneſſe
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my couenant I will hold,
with all that I haue ſpoke:
No word the which my lips haue told
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that perform will I:

With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the ſunne, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithfull witneſſe from an high,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bullwarke down,
and break'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſpoyl deſtroyn and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure
ſo thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
Thy thee is overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and lufty dayes:
And rail'd of him an ill report
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſworne?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all
borne in my breaſt have I,
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and ever aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts,
amen, amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. PSAL. XC. *I. H.*

Moſes ſeeing the people neither admoniſhed by the brevitie of their life, nor by plagues to be thankfull, prayeth God to turn their hearts, and continue his mercies towards them and their poſteritie for ever.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

Thou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of reſt and reſt
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and worlds abroad:
From age to age and allwayes ſtill
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and paine
to duſt or clay, and then,
And then thou ſayeſt again, Return
again ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſet'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing elſe but painfull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth forbear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us (Lord) to know and try
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wiſdome to attain.

14 Return,

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
leaue us in this ſtraty proceed?
Shew fauour to thy ſeruants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our ioy ſhall be
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart reioyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein ſtill ſore
affliction we haue had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare,
and on thy ſeruants light:
And ſhew vnto thy children deare
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſeruants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. PSAL. XCI. *I. H.*

Here is deſcribed the aſſurance he liueth in that committeth himſelf wholly to Gods protection in all temptations. A promiſe of God to thoſe that loue him, know him, and truſt in him, to deliuer them, and giue them immortall glory.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
wherof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall couer thee
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to fear or be affright
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that priuily
doth walk in dark ſo fall:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand elſe at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
That euen like to their deſerts
the wicked haue reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only laid
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? vnto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhall
preſerue and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee vp,
leſt waiting thee vpon:
So that thy foot ſhall neuer chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

13 Vpon the lions thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread vpon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth vnto me
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will giue:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to liue.
16 With length of yeares and dayes of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. PSAL. XCII. *I. H.*

A pſalme for the ſabbath, to ſtirre vp the people to acknowledge and praiſe God in his works. Dauid reioyceth therein: but the wicked conſider not that the vngodly, when he is moſt flouriſhing, ſhall moſt ſpeedily periſh. In the end is deſcribed the felicity of the juſt, planted in the houſe of God, to praiſe the Lord.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord:
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night:

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can inuent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to reioyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I haue ioy in heart and voice
thy handy works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can finde them out.
6 The man vnwiſe hath not the wit
this gear to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit
to vnderſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt,
They when they flouriſh in their ill
for euer ſhall be waſte.

8 But

8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt reigne therefore
In every time eternally
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyl
thou ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that up againſt me riſe
mine eares ſhall hear the fame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſhing apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeem:
And pleſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCIII. *J.H.*

He praiſeth the power of God in the creation of the world, and beateth down all people which lifted themſelves up againſt his majeſty: and provoketh to conſider his promiſes.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath gird himſelf with might.
2 The Lord like wiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at nay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The flouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea though the ſtorms ariſe in fight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Psal. XCIIII. *J.H.*

He prayeth to God againſt the violence of tyrants, and comforteth the afflicted by the good iſſue of their afflictions, and by the ruine of the wicked.

Sing this as the 68 pſalme.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that offers longs to thee:
With vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuth no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe and people rude,
come knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt hearе:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſeeth full plain:
The Lord, I ſay, mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe,
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chooſe
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed
to juſtice to conſent:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?

Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo provide
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with [illegible] I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Shall thou (in deede) thy ſeat, and ſtate
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with pretence in ſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence, or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. PSAL. XCV. *I.H.*

An earneſt exhortation to praiſe God for the government of the world, and election of his church, and to eſchew the rebellion of the old fathers, who tempted God in the wilderneſſe, and therefore entred not into the land of promiſe.

Sing this as the 69 pſalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalmes unto his grace
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth to dery,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is
his hands hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bowe and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth prouide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
provoke me in deſert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty yeares they did me grieve,
and I to them [illegible]
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have [illegible] my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. PSAL. XCVI. *I.H.*

An exhortation both to the Jewes and Gentiles to praiſe God for his mercy: and this eſpecially ought to be referred to the kingdome of Chriſt.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
a new ſonge with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe allway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worthy'ſe, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his name:
And eke unto his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord hath reigne above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with verity might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe:

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth,
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly iudge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. PSAL. XCVII. *7.H.*

David exhorteth all to rejoyce for the coming of the kingdome of Chriſt, dreadfull to the rebels and idolaters, and joyfull to the juſt; whom he exhorteth to innocency, to rejoycing, and thanksgiving.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do dwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before the rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much
dumbe pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 Whith joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy iudgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Be righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindefull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. PSAL. XCVIII. *7.H.*

An earneſt exhortation to all creatures to praiſe the Lord for his power, mercy, and fidelity in his promiſe by Chriſt, by whom he hath communicated his ſalvation to all nations.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure,
And get himſelf the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in minde he doth recoyl:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with ſhalmes.

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roar and dwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. PSAL. XCIX. *7.H.*

He commendeth the power, equity, and excellency of the kingdome of God by Chriſt, over the Jewes and Gentiles provoking them to magniſie the ſame, and to ſerve the Lord, as the ancient fathers, Moſes, Aaron and Samuel, who calling upon God, were heard in their prayers.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magniſie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:

Thou righte rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

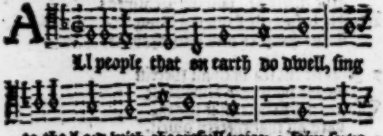
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his foottstool worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then they did labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

Jubilate Deo. PSAL. C. *J.H.*

He exhorteth all men to serve the Lord, who hath made us to enter into his courts and assemblies, to praise his name.



All people that on earth do dwell, sing
to the Lord with chearfull voice: 2 Him serve
with fear, his praise forth tell: come ye be-
fore him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock: he doth us feed;
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

¶ Another of the same, by *J. H.*

Sing this as the 68 psalme.

1 O God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.
3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why? the goodnesse of the Lord
for evermore doth reigne:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

Misericordiam. PSAL. CI. *N.*

David describeth what government he will observe in his house and kingdome, by rooting out the wicked, and cherishing the godly persons.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

1 Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk
in purenesse of my spirit:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour guilily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. PSAL. CII. *N.*

It seemeth that this prayer was appointed to the faithfull, to pray in the captivity of Babylon. A consolation for the building of the church, whereof followeth the praise of God, to be published unto all posterities. The conversion of the Gentiles, and the stability of the church.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

O heare my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Encline thine eare to me, make haste
to heare me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my dayes consume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,
And withered like the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wildernesse,
such case now am I in.

6 Mine

6 And as an owl in deſert is,
lo, I am ſuch an one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachfull wiſe
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have ſtill'd:
And mingled have my drink with teares
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd,
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the ſtretching ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſtedy place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercie, now the time
forſeet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſpight.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame,
16 When when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bende
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo,
20 That of the mourning captive, he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame:
22 When when the people of the land
and kingdomes both accord
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

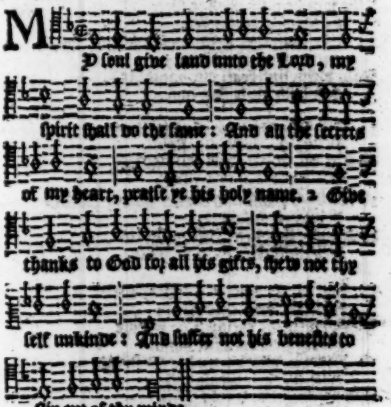
23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay.
24 My God, in midſt of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarrie ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervant ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happie ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. PSAL. CIII. T. S.

The prophet provoketh men and angels, and all creatures to praiſe the Lord for his fatherly mercies in deliverance of his people from evils, in his providence over all things, and in preſervation of the faithfull.



3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe,
For all thy weak and fraill diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renueth.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moyes he did showe:
His counsels and his paliant acts
the Israelites did knowe.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceyve a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sinnes
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sinnes from us,
and our offences all,
As farre as is the sunne-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pitie parents beare
unto their children dear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worthy him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knowes our shape,
our mould and fashion iust:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fare in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 For how it growd and beauty stoutly blowes
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossomes have no place.

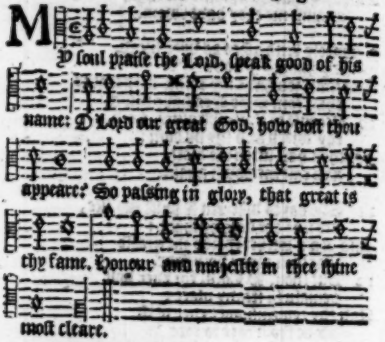
17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stande:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousnesse at hande.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foottool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my soul,
praise ye all the same.

Benedic anima mea. PSAL. CIIII. *W.K.*

A thanksgiving for the creation of the world, and governance of the same by his marvellous providence: also a prayer against the wicked, who are occasions that God diminisheth his blessings.



2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad,
Wherby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see:
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to beare:
And there with much swiftnesse
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings rising
of windes in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go,
And lightnings to serve
his ire alsoe prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He grounded the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee.
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they them up ascende.
If thou do but speak
thy word they fulfill.

So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how farre they ſhall runs
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not returne
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams of lakes,
Which run ſo full ſwift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oftimes ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full faire,
The fowls of the aire
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth ſuit:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the blue cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth prouide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourith
that grow up ſo long:

17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In firre-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to runne:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſunne,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring
their prey to deuoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giueſt them food.

22 Aſſoon as the ſunne
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſedome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieue:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to giue:
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for euer ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well reioyce.
32 His look can the earth
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I liue
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will reioyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul wots,
let it still rejoice,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Dom. PSAL. CV. N.

He praiseth the singular goodnesse of God for choosing a peculiar people to himself, never ceasing to do them good even for his promise sake.

Sing this as the 77 psalme

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindefull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appeare:
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 Whilst yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode:
And tooke from sundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressours hands
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroyd the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before:

The third part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc't also.
18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparantly,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did try.

19 The king sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.
21 And over all his house he made
him lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisedoches lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did entreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noysome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He

32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile
in ſtead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
wherein their figs did growe:
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrowe.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillers did
and graſhoppers abounde:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fal'n upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They aſkte and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he thor:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he pligh'ed long ago:
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. PSAL. CVI. *N.*

The people diſperſed under Antiochus, do magnify the goodneſſe of God among the repentant, and pray to be gathered from among the heathen, that they may praiſe his name.

Sing this as the 107 Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can requite his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplaye?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do allway:
With favour of the people (Lord)
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſite me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart repreſſe.

6 Both we and ehe our fathers all
habe ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the ſea, yea the Red ſea
rebelled moſt unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power knowen,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpitefull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did not wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton mindes deſire
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe there withall
into their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calf
which feedeth on the graſſe:

Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindely they forgot;
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Cham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the Red ſea dreadfull things
perform'd long agone.
23 Therefore ſay they to ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkinde,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreys of the world
to ſcatter them abrod.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
addoom themſelves alſo:
And eat the offrings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea ſo farre forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake:

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their fools ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſonnes and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkindely murdering knife
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt.
Yea, their own ſonnes and daughters blood
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan fools then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full often times from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provoki him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had ſworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when ruft they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. PSAL. CVII. *W. K.*

David exhorteth all that are redeemed by the Lord, and gathered unto him, to give thanks therefore, who by ſending proſperity and adverſity, bringeth men unto him. Therefore as the righteous thereat rejoyce, ſo ſhall the wicked have their mouthes ſtopped.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his name:

And

And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hand did ſtride them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whole thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſerts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoid
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord on aid:
Who did remove their troubleus ſtate
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might be to a city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms,
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doth farre excell.
12 But when he thunders them fall low,
they then fell down with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and ſhake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoul ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they ſtill truſty tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe them:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare:

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearfull ſtorms
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to beholde
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the billowes ſo
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth, untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his name:
And where the elders do convene
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running ſtreams to dry deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures decke
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Againe

35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſpringes of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chooſe:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their reſt.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtout,
And minish'd through many plagues
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſſe,
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oftimes doth his traine augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. PSAL. CVIII. *I.H.*

David with heart and voice praiſeth the Lord, and aſſureth himſelf of the promiſes of God, concerning his kingdome over Iſrael, and his power againſt other nations: who though he ſeem to forſake us for a time, yet he alone in the end will caſt down our enemies.

Sing this as the 69 pſalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſkie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be let at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joyes abound:
Sithem I will divide, and mete
The vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head ſtrength, Ephraim; and law
ſhall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſh pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the city ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy laving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. PSAL. CIX. *N.*

David being falſely accuſed by Sauls flatterers, prayeth God to help him to deſtroy his enemies, who repreſent Judas the traitour unto Jeſus Chriſt, and all like enemies of the children of God.

Sing this as the 69 pſalme.

In ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou I ſay that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileſull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateſull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my behalf
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then 'gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:

Wandring out of the waſted place
where erſt they have been fed:

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
nor there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And to let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroy'd,
Their name out blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
upon Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſinne
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 With mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment writ be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I ſay, with me
After thy name deliver me;
for good thy mercies be.
22 Beeauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With falting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aide and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
to ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. CX. N.

David propheſieth of the power and everlaſting kingdome of Chriſt, and of the prieſthood, which ſhould put an end to the prieſthood of Levi.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy foot ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free will offrings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all;
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By ord'rer of Melchiſedech
thou art a prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. CXI. N.

He giveth thanks to the Lord for his merciſull works towards his church, and declareth wherein true wiſedome and right knowledge conſiſteth.

Sing this as the 110 Pſalme.

WIth heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
in preſence of the juſt.

2 For

2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
And his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain,
His works to ſhew them plain
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give in their hand.
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Wherein his ſtatutes trend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail.
His holy name be feared.

10 Who holds with heart full fain
True wiſedome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for ay.

Beatus vir. PSAL. CXII. *W. K.*

He praiſeth the felicity of them that fear God, and condemneth the curſed ſtate of the contemners of God.

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will upreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

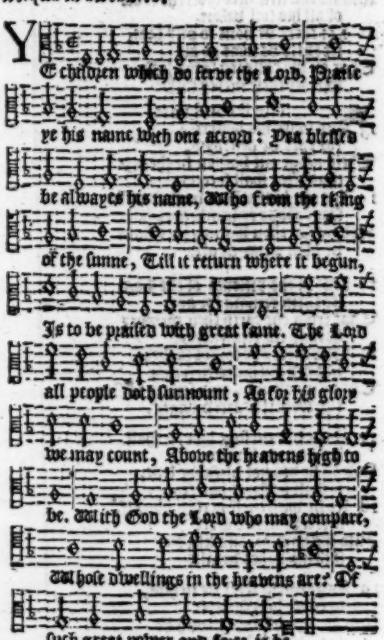
4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea pity moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes downe caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked men diſdain.
10 Yea, grinde his teeth threat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to fre.

Laudate pueri. PSAL. CXIII. *W. K.*

An exhortation to praiſe the Lord for his providence, in that contrary to the courſe of nature he worketh in his church.



6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. PSAL. CXIIII. *W. W.*

Iſraels delivery out of Egypt, putteth us in remembrance of Gods great mercies towards his children, and of our unthankfulneſſe for the ſame.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods adveſſe
From Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Juda God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:

The

The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambes,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ail'd thee ſea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hills, as rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambes,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſſe thy ſoveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe main flouds appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountains cleare.

Non nobis Domine. PSAL. CXV. N.

The faithfull oppreſſed by idolatrous tyrants, promiſe that they will be mindefull of ſo great a benefit, if it would pleaſe God to heare their prayer, and deliver them by his omnipotent power.

Sing this as the 119 *pſalme.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee allwayes.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſtourers ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeak,
and eyes, and do not ſee:
6 Anwethey have eares join'd to their heads,
and do not hears at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall:

7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the laine
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe
his bleſsings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.

14 To you (I ſay) the loving Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. PSAL. CXVI. N.

David being in great danger of Saul in the deſert of Maon, perceiving the great and inexſtimable love of God toward him, magnifieth ſuch great mercies, and proteſteth that he will be thankfull for the ſame.

Sing this as the 103 *pſalme.*

I Love the Lord becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bowd his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about belet me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woefull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul, ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt deliver'd
my ſoul from deadly thrall,
My moiſtened eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake:
For I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and fear
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:

Both

And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth eye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſſe,
Sonne of thy handmaid: thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord allwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight,
Yea even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CXVII. N.

He exhorteth the Gentiles to praiſe God, becauſe he hath accompliſhed as well to them, as to the Jews, the promiſe of life everlaſting by Jeſus Chriſt.

Sing this as the 69 pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord allwayes:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Psal. CXVIII. N.

David reſted of Saul and of the people, at the time appointed obtained the kingdome for the which he biddeth all men that fear the Lord to be thankfull. Under whoſe perſon Chriſt is lively ſet forth, who ſhould be of his people reſiſted.

Sing this as the 69 pſalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſſe and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I crie:
Which lovingly hearn me at large,
my ſuit was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
May fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God
then in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have enclozed me
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay,
But in the Lords moſt mighty name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords name
I quenche their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the flame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vanquiſhe all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become to me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath correcten me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut
But good and righteous men allway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:

And

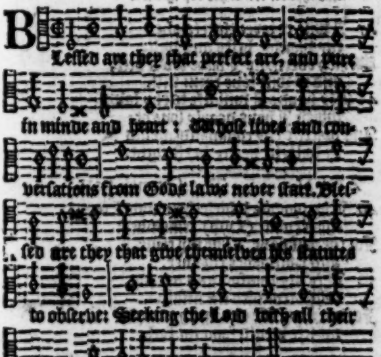
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that nobly see
24 This is the joyfull way indeed
which God himself hath taught:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in minde, in thought.

25 Now help us Lord and prosper us
we with with one accord
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
God is the Lord that shews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Pose sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards mee.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. PSAL. CXIX. *W.W.*

The prophet wonderfully commendeth Gods lawe, wherein he cannot sufficiently expresse his affection, thereunto adding notable complaints and consolations meet for the faithfull to have both in heart and voice. And in the hebrew, every eight verse begin with one letter of the alphabet.



3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing,
But which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus fix mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
when I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my life
to keep thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what means may a young man bell
his life learn to amende?
If that he mark and keep thy words
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking still
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to swerve.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at anytime
offend thy godly will.
12 Me magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach
and publish day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from the mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes
please me no lesse indeed
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a mark so will I aim
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My onely joy shall be to fix
and on thy lawes to set:
That nothing can me so farre blinde
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were blinde and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clearer sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me bewrayed
my footsteps for to cleare.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malitious
thou hast destroyd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
high zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counſell ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But thou thy ſervant rightly knew'ſt how he
thy ſtatutes ſtudie did and meak.
24 For why? thy teſtimonies are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of counſellors,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as though it to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to nought:
Reſtore therefore my life againe
as thy promiſe is paſt.
26 My waies when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hearken:
Heare now eftſoon, and me thy will
thy lawes to love and learne.

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know
thy precepts and thy law:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in mind.
28 My ſoul I feel for ſorrow ſwell
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word reſtore,
haſte Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn ther to look
thy holy law me lend.
30 The way of truth I have made choice,
I have choſen and found it ſure:
I ſet thy judgments me before,
which keep me pure and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I faſt'n my ſelf
thy covenants to endeavor:
Let me therefore have no reaſon,
nor cauſe in any caſe,
32 Then will I runne moſt joyfull waies,
where thy words bidd me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE The fifth part.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy lawe,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right path of thy precepts
Guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater have deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain reſpects and worldly baits
turn back mine eyes and light:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I do fear,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge moſt equally,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold, my hearts deare deſire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me to hold thy grace,
that it periſhen I may.

VAU. The ſixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me injoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breaſt
doth naturall life poſſeſſe:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will declare,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce both to obey
thy worthy hells and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd well,
and ſtill will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes
which I have dearly lov'd:
And marke thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant (Lord) remember:
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me aſſail:
For ſure my life me by thy word,
my life would ſoon me fail.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne
ſtill make of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, the great workes
thew'd to our fathers olde:
Wherby I felt the joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgments who knows whence
54 And as for me, I learn'd my longs
thy ſtatutes to ſtudie,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts vain me aſſaile.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleepe.

As for thy law alwaies I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants sweet and neate
I did embrace, and als keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
thy lawes to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly lie
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my secret heart,
Wherby to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements moves me
so great are and so many,
That even at midnight will I rise
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all those
which fear thee in their heart,
And never will for love me bread
from thy commandments part.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, world cannot tell,
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in figures shew
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge true:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy cross
I err'd and went astraye:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore O teach me thy.

69 The proud and wicked them have forged
against me many a lye:
Yet thy commandments still will keep
with all my heart and will.
70 Their hearts are dull to their owne hurt,
as grease so are they shut:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn the lawes
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice
when ever they me see:
Because I have learned by thy word
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagued
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant hast,
so from all ills me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation holy
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose fault pretends
is me for to destroy:
But as for me, thy helps to know
I will my self employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The xi part.

81 My soul doth faint and consumed is
thy saving health to have:
And for thy word my eyes fail I dayly
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dried:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas, how long shall I yet live
before I see the houre,
That on my foes lawful yet revenge
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits
thinking to make me fall:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and constant they in grees:
To thee therefore I pray, help me,
that thou might'st me release.

87 Almost they had me clean destroyed,
and brought me quite to ground:

Yet by thy ſtatutes I abyde,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xii part.

89 In heaven Lord, where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort found,
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been wrought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore: for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in waite
But I the while conſider on
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The xiii part.

97 What great delight and fervent love
do I bear to thy lawe!
All the day long my whole devise
is onely on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to paſſe
my foes in poliſie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellency.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſſe all thoſe
the ancient men in deed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have reſtrained ſtay
from every evil way,
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerved from thy judgements,
nor yet ſhrunk any whit:
For why? thou haſt me taught hereby
to live godly and right.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
is thy word alway!
Doubteleſſe no hony in my mouth
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſedome learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. The xiiii part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn, and will perform
moſt certainly doubteleſſe
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in like expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to death's doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
moſt frankly I thee give
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoul is aye in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet diſ I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do always deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my help and ſecret place,
my ſhield & ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
looked for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſed to perform,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſt me for
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes ſtraites take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt them ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes hate:
For nought availe their ſubtelties,
their counſel is but deceit.

119 Like droſſe thou caſteſt the wicked one
where ere they go or dwell:

Therefore

Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN The xvi part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhew:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſtem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wayes
I do abhorre therefore.

PE The xvii part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word
they finde a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots underſtand
when they it read or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my ſelf thereby
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 Match mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſunne in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds guſh out
of dreary teares and fell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a deal.

ZADE The xviii part.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right and flee from guilt,
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.

139 Mirth zeal and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pinde away,
To ſee my foes thy words forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeis'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The xix part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cride,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn
before the day war light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Encline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wait wont, to judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciouſly,
Which from thy law are farre gone back,
and ſtrayd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord approach thou neare,
for need doth ſo require:

For all thy precepts true they art,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd,
not now but long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The xx part.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me; for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
For thereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went alway therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I theſe traitours ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vain; for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch:
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſhood
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
Singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
to cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empair, or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hands:
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept (thou knowſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. The xxii part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the labour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
moſt like a wandring sheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not faſt'n
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. PSAL. CXX. *T. S.*

David baniſhed among the barbarous Arabians, through falſe reports of envious flatterers, lamenteth his long abode among ſuch infidels given to all kinde of wickedneſſe and contention.

3 What vantage, or what thing
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue both hurt, I weet,
No leſſe then arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fier.

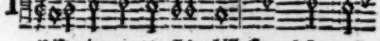
5 Alas!

5 Alas! too long I ſtack
Within theſe tents ſo black
With thoſe Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Iſaacks ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

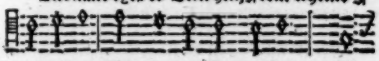
6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life.
But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrike.

Levavi oculos. PSAL. CXXI. *W.W.*

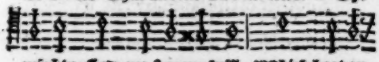
The prophet ſheweth by his own example, that the faithfull ought to look for all their ſuccour of God alone, who will govern and give good ſucceſſe to all their godly enterpriſes.



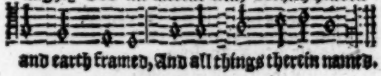
Lift mine eyes to Sion hill, From whence I



do attend That ſuccour God me ſend. 2 The



mighty God me ſuccour will, Which heaven



and earth framed, And all things therein namd.

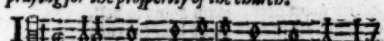
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant allway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The ſunne ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon, not half ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

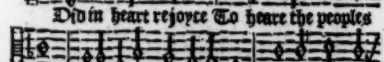
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe.
Where ever thou goeſt in or out.
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. PSAL CXXII. *W.K.*

David rejoyceth that God accompliſheth his promiſe, and placed his ark in Sion giving thanks, and praying for the proſperity of the church.

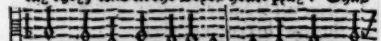


Did in heart rejoyce To heare the peoples

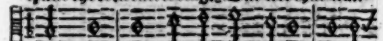


voice, In offering ſo willingly: For let us up

ſay they, And in the Lords houſe pray: Thus

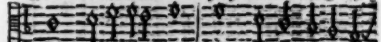


ſpake the folk full lovingly. Our feet that wan-



dred wide Shall in thy gates abide, O thou

Jeruſalem full fair. Which art to ſeemly ſet,



Much like a city neat, The like whereof is not

elſewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much allwayes as lies in mee.

Ad te levavi. PSAL. CXXIII. *T.S.*

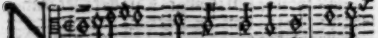
A prayer of the faithfull which are afflicted by the wicked worldings and contemners of God.
Sing this as the 44 Pſalme.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hand
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

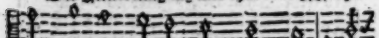
3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be fluſt with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. PSAL. CXXIIII. *W.W.*

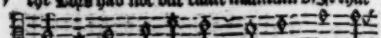
The faithfull delivered out of great danger, acknowledge not to have eſcaped by their own power, but through the favour of God.



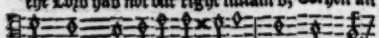
Now Iſrael may ſay and that truely, If that



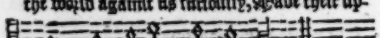
the Lord had not our cauſe maintain'd: If that



the Lord had not our right ſuſtain'd, When all



the world againſt us furiouſly, Have their up-



roars, and ſaid we ſhould all die:

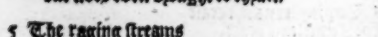
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem.
Such was their rage
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

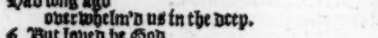
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His name hath ſaved
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. PSAL. CXXV. *W.W.*

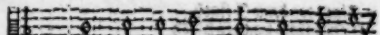
He deſcribeth the aſſurance of the faithfull in their afflictions, and deſcreth their wealth, and the deſtruction of the wicked.



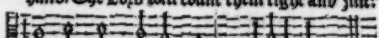
Such as in God the Lord do truſt, As mount



Sion ſhall ſtirnly ſtand, And be removed at no



hand. The Lord will count them right and juſt:



So that they ſhall be ſure For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do waſt:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous trie doth be
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked wayes which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by *R. W.*

Sing this as the ten commandments.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To tarry upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſinne and wickedneſſe.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſſe.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell.
God will them ſend pains without end.
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

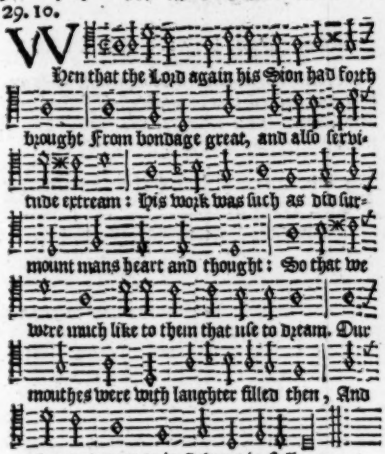
Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:

That

That the right way from day to day
We may walk and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

In convertendo. Psal. CXXVI. *W. W.*

This pſalme was made after the return of the people from Babylon, and ſheweth that the means of their deliverance was wonderfull after the ſeuenty yeares of captivity, foreſpoken of by Jer. 25. 12. *and* 29. 10.



2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall cure ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Psal. CXXVII. *W. W.*

It is not mans wit, power, or labour, but the free goodneſſe of God that giveth riches, preſerveth townes and countreyes, granteth nouriſhment and children.

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſsing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhafe ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver
When that he pleads before the judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. CXXVIII. *T. S.*

Herein he deſcribeth the proſperous eſtate of perſons married in the fear of God, and the promiſes of Gods bleſſings to all them that live in this honourable eſtate, according to Gods commandments.

Sing this as the 137 *pſalme.*

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Psal. CXXIX. *N.*

He admoniſheth the church to rejoyce, though afflicted in all ages: for God will deliver it, and ſuddenly deſtroy the enemies thereof.

Sing this as the 137 *pſalme.*

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd,
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

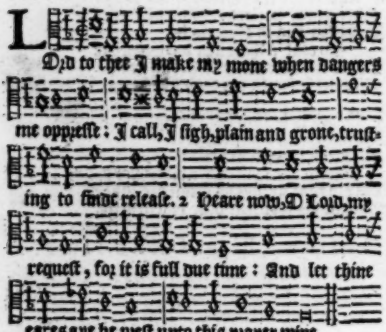
5 They

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it growe:
7 Wherof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to ſee his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, Wee bleſſe you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. PSAL. CXXX. *W.W.*

An effectuall prayer to obtain mercy and forgiveneſſe of his ſinnes, and at length deliverance from all evils.



3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſinnes and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſes moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſinne,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. PSAL. CXXXI. *M.*

David charged with ambition, proteſteth his humility before God.

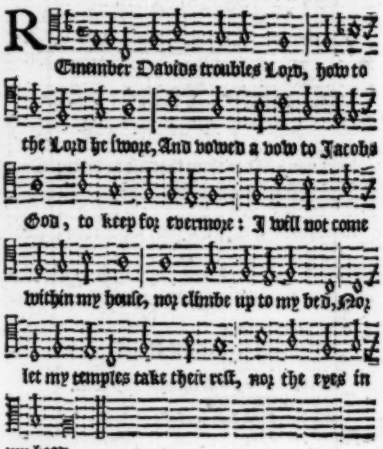
Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay
From this time forth for evermore
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento Dom. PSAL. CXXXII. *M.*

The faithfull grounded on Gods promiſe made unto David, deſireth that he would eſtabliſh the ſame, both as touching his poſterity, and the building of the temple, to pray there as it was foreſpoken.



5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the field and forreſts there
their voices firſt were found.

7 We will addreſſe, and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe,
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to Dauid ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, This is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and clothe her prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her ſaints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quàm. PSAL. CXXXIII. *W.W.*

The commendation of godly and brotherly amity, compared to the moſt precious oyl mentioned in Exod. 30.

Sing this as the 137 *Pſalme.*

O how happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together fall to hold
the hand of amity!
2 It calls to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drenche his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver dropps
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even ſo the Lord doth poure on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and mindes without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. PSAL. CXXXIIII. *W.W.*

He exhorteth the Levites that watch in the temple, to praiſe the Lord.

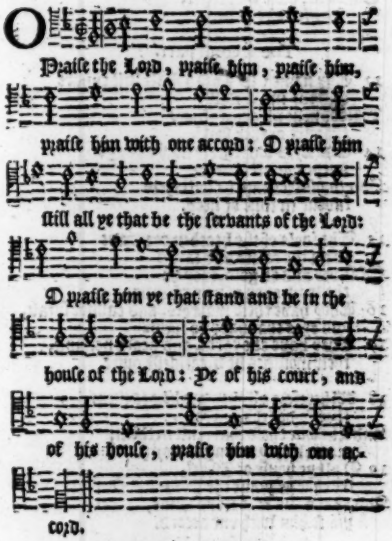
Sing this as the 25 *Pſalme.*

BEhold and have regard
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. PSAL CXXXV. *N.*

He exhorteth all the faithfull to praiſe God for his marvellous works and graces, wherein he hath declared his majeſtie, to the confuſion of all idolatrie.



3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
It is a comely and good thing
alwayes to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath choſe Jacob
his very own ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him
all that full well he wrought,
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the windes alſo,
he made nothing in vain.

8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of paints,
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote them many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy name (O Lord) shall still endure
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands
Of silver and of gold, they be
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes, and cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have the ears, and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

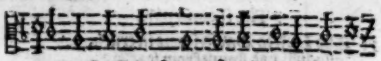
20 And ye that be of Levites house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in aw of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sionlound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. PSAL. CXXXVI. *N.*

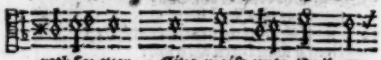
A most earnest exhortation to give thanks unto God for the creation and governance of all things.

Raise ye the Lord, for he is good, for

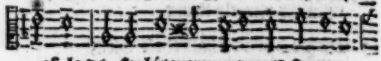
his mercy endureth for ever. 2 Give praise



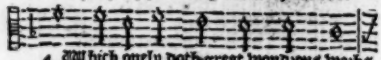
unto the God of gods, for his mercy endu-



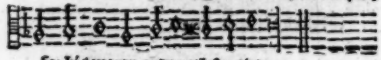
reth for ever. 3 Give praise unto the Lord



of lords, for his mercy endureth for ever.



4 Which onely doth great wonderous works,



for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Which by his wisdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As sunne to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the Red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wildernesse his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

Sung this as the 148 pſalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Giue thanks and prailes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords maiſt ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſedome higb
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did outreach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the ſunne we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon ſo cleare
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtarres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſores
All Egypt more he than:
Their firſt-born leſſe and more
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 With he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two
Which ſtood up like a walle:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed them
The proud king Pharaod
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlue with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gaue his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

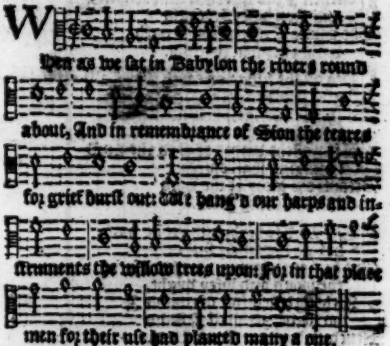
22 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gaue the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety us to free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth aboun
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. PSAL. CXXXVII. *W. W.*

The Iſraelites in their captivity hearing the Chaldeans reproach and blaſpheme God and his religion, deſire God to puniſh the Edomites, who provoked the Babylonians againſt them, and propheſied the deſtruction of Babylon.



men for their uſe had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us taunteingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melodie.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyed for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember note
the curſed noife and cry
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made,
when they ras'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cride, On, ſack, and raſe their walls,
in deſpight of their Lord.

8 Oh

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd
that takes thy children, ſmall,
To dash their bones againſt hard ſtones
that lye the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

David praiſeth the goodneſſe of God toward him, for which even forein princes ſhall praiſe the Lord together with him: and he is aſſured to have the comfort of God hereafter, as heretofore.

Sing this as the 134 Pſalme.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord my God almighty:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look, and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy name ſhall be.
For why thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of ſtrength and ſtedfaſtneſſe
within my ſoul to grow.
4 Yea all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſpirit:
But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endureth for ever,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probáſti. PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

David, to cleanſe his heart from all hypocriſie, ſheweth that nothing is ſo ſecret which God ſeeth not. After declaring his zeal and fear of God, he proteſteth to be an enemy to all them that contemn God.

Sing this as the 134 Pſalme.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and knowne,
my ſitting thou doſt know:
And riſing eke, my thoughts afarre
thou underſtandeſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt all waies:
And by familiar converſe art
acquainted with my wayes.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hoſt and before,
thou layeſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attain untill.
7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord whither ſhall I go:
Or whither ſhall I flie away,
thy preſence to eſcape fro:
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appeare.
9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and bide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide:
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.
11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo, even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe dieth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond Part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was faſhionleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how dears are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, to their ſumme
more then the ſand I ſee:
And when I wake
yet am I ſtill with thee.
19 The wicked and the bloudy men
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom, depart
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contemn I not againſt them all
againſt thee that ariſe?

22 I hate them with undigned hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and bid look.

24 Consider Lord if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever leade thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. CXL. N.

David prayeth unto the Lord, against the cruelty, falshood, and injuries of his enemies, assuring himself of his succour, wherefore he provoketh the just to praise the Lord, & to assure themselves of his victorie.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd save me from the cruell man,
and from the cruell wight:
And from all those which muse do
imagine in their spight.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues to they have whet
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips
is adders poison set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and grins
for me ehe have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performance let his thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The just shall praise thy name: just shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. CXLI. N.

David being grievously persecuted under Saul, desireth succour and patience till God take vengeance on his enemies.

Sing this as the 145 Psalme.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haste thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.

2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I should wicked works commit
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not breake my head,
the same shall shortly fall
When I shall in their miseries
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places poore
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for them
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
so scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in
Lord keep me from the snare,
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. CXLII. N.

David neither for fear nor anger would kill Saul, but with a quiet minde prayed unto God, who preserved him. *Sing this as the 145 psalme.*

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to poure I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk in feare
they slily laid for me.
4 I looked and viewed on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared tho.

5 Then cry'd I (Lord) to thee, and said,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy name, my soul
from prison (Lord) bring out:
For then thou art good to me, thy just
shall presse me round about.

Domine exaudi. PSAL. CXLIII. *N.*

An earnest prayer for remission of sinne, acknowledging that the enemies did cruelly persecute him by Gods just judgement. He desireth to be restored to grace, to be governed by his holy Spirit, that he may spend the rest of his life in the true feare and service of God. Sing this as the 145 Psalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke thy plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie
was mine accombred spirite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, to I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Else shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will: for thou,
thou art my God, I say,
Let thy good Spirit unto the land
of mercy me conuay.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord destroy them all
That do oppresse my soul: for I
thy servant am, and shall.

Benedictus Dom. PSAL. CXLIIII. *N.*

David praiseth the Lord for his victories & kingdome restored, yet calling for the destruction of the wicked: & declareth wherein the felicity of any people consisteth. Sing this as the 145 Psalme.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to handle by his might.

2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
his dayes to end
5 As fleeting shade. Bowe down, O Lord,
the heavens and descend.

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke,
cast forth thy lightning flame
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with thy fame.
7 Send downe thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity
and foulnesse doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On viol and on instrument
ten stringed, unto thee.

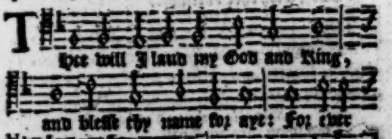
10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

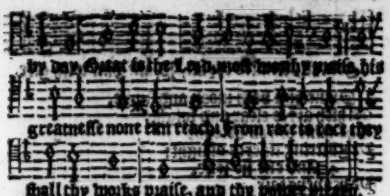
12 That our sonnes may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. PSAL. CXLV. *N.*

David describeth the wonderfull providence of God, in governing and preserving all the other creatures. He praiseth God for his justice, mercy, and speciall loving kindnesse towards all those that call upon him, that fear him, and love him.





by day, Great is the Lord, most worthy praise his
greatnesse none can reach. From race to race they
shall thy works praise, and thy power tell.

5 I of thy glorious majestie
the beauty will recount:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy powre, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
breake of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alse:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth extend.
10 Lo, all thy works thy praise thee Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy saints do blesse thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sonnes
of men thy power to know.

The second part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome the
to spread the glorious fame:
Thy kingdome (Lord) a kingdome is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion though each age
endures without cease.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait upon
thee doth them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing time
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand
and bountiously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
his works are holy all.
18 Neare all be is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they expresse
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shall accord.

Laus animæ. Psalme CXLVI.

David teacheth that men should put their trust in God, and not in men, but in God alone, who is almighty and delivereth the oppressed, enlightneth the blind, feedeth prisoners at liberty, comforteth the fatherless, and widows, and is King for ever.

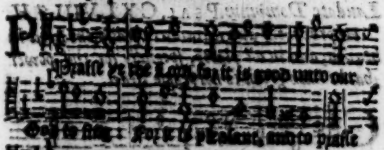
MY soul praise thou the Lord, I will
my God, I will sing
2 While breath and life my carkasse
my tongue, to end shall
3 Trust not in worldly princes
though they abound in wealth
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath departs
to earth
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs
And he whose hope doth
but on the Lord is fixt.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high
Which puts his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right & vengeance doth he practise
for such as suffer
The poore and hungry he doth feede,
and loose the fetters

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to limbes
The Lord, I say, doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth preserve the fatherless,
and stranger
And quit the widows from distresse,
and all mens
10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion still shall reigne,
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Psalme CXLVII.

The prophet praiseth the bounty, wisedome, power, justice, and providence of God upon all creatures, but especially upon his Church, which he gathered together after their dispersion, declaring his word and judgements [which] unto them, as he hath done to no other people.



PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good unto our
God to sing: For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord doth Sion Jerusalem
he doth them up againe.
And the dispersed of Israel
he doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He numbers the number of the starres,
and names them in their kinds.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
with the Lord ye joyfull
And to our God make the harp to
sweetly your tuneful
8 He covers heaven with cloudes, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow amaine.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry.
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies heavenly light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the barres hath fenced strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes,
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders hee
Doth settle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like fleece of wool, and frost
like ashes he doth scatter out.
17 Like morsels casts he ice: for sweet
the cold who can abide?

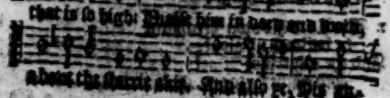
18 He sendeth forth his word, and thaws
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth shew:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 Not with every nation hath he not
so dealt: nay they
His secret judgements, ye therefore,
praise ye the Lord alway.

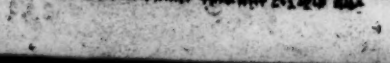
Laudate Dominum. PSAL. CXLVIII. H.

He provoketh all creatures to praise the Lord in heaven, and in all places, specially for the power that he hath given to his people Israel.

Me learn unto the Lord, From heaven



that is so high: Praise him in deep and lowly



abode the starrie skie. And also ye, His an-

gels all, Armies royall, Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both moon and sunne,
Ye lights are so cleer and bright:
The same of you be done
Ye glistring starres of light:
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire
5 And cloudes of the aire,
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice they appeare
All things in their degree,
For which he set them
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well,
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same,

13 For his name shall be prais'd
To be most excellent,
For his praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with might
The horn of his,
And help them all
That serve him right.

15 His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthiness,
The children of Israel
Each one both more and lesse
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill.
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. PSAL. CXLIX. N.

An exhortation to the church, to praise the Lord for his victory and conquest that he giveth his saints against all mans power.

SIng ye unto the Lord his God
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their king.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing psalms of the same.

4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.

6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their lordly kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.
This honour all his saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

The end of the psalmes.

Laudate Dominum.

An exhortation to praise the Lord without ceasing, by all means, for all his mercy and wonderfull works.

Sing this as the 147 psalme.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.

2 Advance his name, and praise him for
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellency
of greatnesse give him praise.

3 His praises with the pleasant noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol and
upon the harp also.

4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginalls:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymballs.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

A song to be sung before morning prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 100 psalme.

PRaise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assured
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Jesus Christ his true Sonne,
With the holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A song to be sung before evening prayer.

Sing this as the 100 psalme.

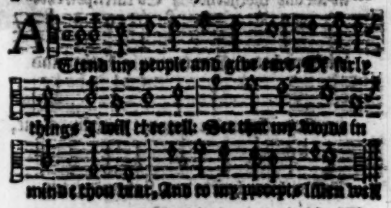
BEhold now give heed, such as be
the Lords servants faithfull and true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our dear Gods mansion,
Praise ye the Lord so bountrous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace:
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to God the Father, &c.

The x. commandments of God. Exod. 20. W. W



1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
which have thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Not fashioned form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this sinne will smite.

3 Take not in vain his holy name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might it soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he wreak thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceas'd,
And wrought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long dayes and good mayst live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.

The Spirit of grace graunt vs, O Lord,
To keep these lawes euer in mynde,
And cause vs all with one accorde
To magnifie thy name therein.

For of our selues we haue no power
To keep these lawes euer more,
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy name sake graunt vs this,
Thou art our strength, O Sauiour Christ:
Of thee to speak how should we misse,
In whom our trust alone doth consist?

To thee for euermore be praise,
With the Father in deep reuerence,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of this elect.

The Lords prayer. D. Coxe.

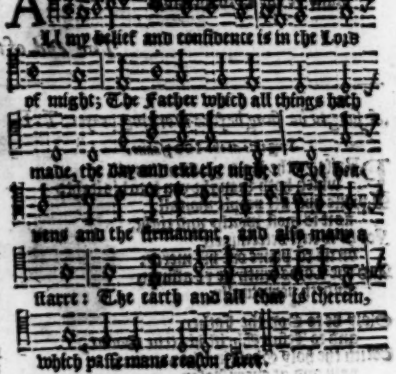
O
ur Father, which in heaven art, And mak'st
us all our brotherhood, To call vpon thee
with pure heart, Our heauenly Father and
our Lorde. Graunt vs grace not with lips alone,
but with our hearts vnto Thee to crie.
Thy blessed name be sanctified.
Thy holy word purely kepte.
In holy life vs to abide
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errour defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.
Thy kingdome come vnto vs at this houre,
And bring vs to euerlastinge ioye.
Thine holy Ghost vnto vs poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and furye keepe
Defend vs with thy mighty hande.
Thy will be done with obedience,
Like as in heauen in earth also.
In trouble graunt vs patience,
Ther to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not flesh, bloud, nature fraile,
Preuaile against the holy Ghost.
Giue vs this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine.
Keep vs from warre, and from bloudshed,
Also from sickenesse, dearth, and pine:
That we may liue in quietnesse
Without all grudge and wickednesse.
Forgiue vs our offences all,
Release our cankred conscience,
As we forgiue both great and small
That hitherto vnto vs haue done offence.
Prepare vs, Lord, for to serue thee
In perfect loue and vnitie.

O Lord, into temptation
Leade vs not, when the fiend vs threates
To withstand his inticinges
Giue power and strength to euery one,
Arm and make strong thy feeble host,
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord from euil deliuer vs,
The dayes and times are dangerous.
From euerlasting death saue vs,
And in our last need comfort vs.
A blessed end to vs bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receiue.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power ouer all:
Thy glory passeth earthly things
In the wise worth vnmeasurable.
Amen, so it be done, O Lord,
Thus we haue pray'd with one accord.

The twelue articles of the Christian faith.



And in like manner I beleeue
in Christ our Lord his Sonne,
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone:
Conceiued by the holy Ghost,
his mother Mary bore,
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankinde to Sathan bond
for synne in bonde and thrall
He came and offered vp himself
to death, to saue vs all.
And suffering most grieuous paine.
then Pilate being iudge,
Alas crucifieth the same
and chooseth him for prisoner.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spirit:
His body dark lay buried,
as is our vse and wit.
His soul did ouer this passe
into the lower place:

A dread unto the wicked spirites,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the thirde day of his death
he rose to life again,
To th' end he might be glorified,
out of all grief and pain.
Attending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought
The living and the dead also
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to satisfie,
The third person in Trinitie
believe I stedfastly:
The holy and catholique church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdain.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death
Release and pardon of my sinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats devide,
And give life everlastingly
to those whom he hath tride:
Within his realme celestiall
in glory for to rest,
With all his holy company
of saints and angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be said before the sermon.

Sing this as the 119 psalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield,
Against all sinne and wickednesse
Lord help us winne the field.

Lord keep our king and his councel,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospel,
which can put sinne to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy word,
send preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,

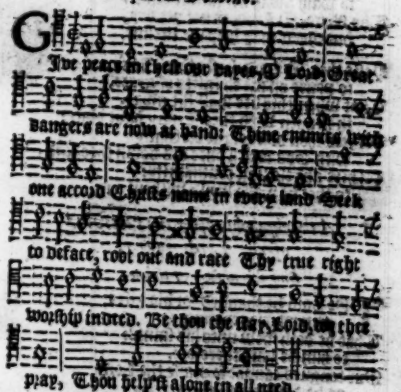
That thou by them mayst cut down sinne
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from [illegible] faces frame,
but aid th[illegible] pen:
Which brea[illegible]read of life
whereon [illegible]o feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unitie,
Keep us from strife and errours all,
and from all papistrie.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound,
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy words,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie
that is of mightes most:
The living Father, and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

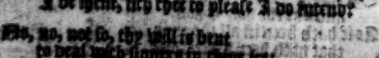
Da pacem Domine.



Give us that peace that we do lack,
Through misbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,
Which we unkindly gainstrive.
With fire and sword
This healthfull word
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and as thy Spirit down sends,
With grief and repentance true
Do pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Christ renue.
That fear and distrust
Which us
And bloudthe[illegible]

Behold how I do still lament my sinnes



wherin I do offend: O Lord for them shall

I be shent, sith thee to please I do intend?

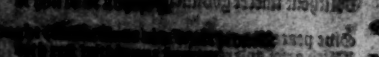
No, no, not so, thy will is best
to heal with sinners in their kind:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I cry
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy bloud, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to powre on me the gifts of grace,
That when this life shall fle away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where ever more with reigne eternally
with God which once did down thee send,
Where thou his throne continually
to him in glorie world without end.

A thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords supper.

Sing this as the 137 Psalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth us unto his saintes
to join in Lands clear shore.
Thus enforced am to praise the Lord
as he doth ought deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so think
as he doth us preserve.



Doth how it self unto thee bare
then we begin his sight.
The heavens above and all therein
more holy are then we,
They serve thee all
each one in his degree.
They do not shrink for weariness,
nor slack their due set:
But serve thy Lord
here is to them no

The sea and all that
doth bend when God
The spirits beneath do
and fear his breathing

But we, alas, for whom
were made them for to rule,
Do not to know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He wouls us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
No: doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Sonne of God our flesh he took
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sinnes upon the crosse
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A signe he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible
unto these eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou mayst record
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did rise and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And thereon cut with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did teare it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all:

And as the oven with fire hot
did bake it up with heat,
And all this wont that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielden up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting head,

with

Rob. Crowley his book 1576
Bought at Stow by Oxford

Prof. Emory's Log Book